

DELL®

15¢

01-472-208

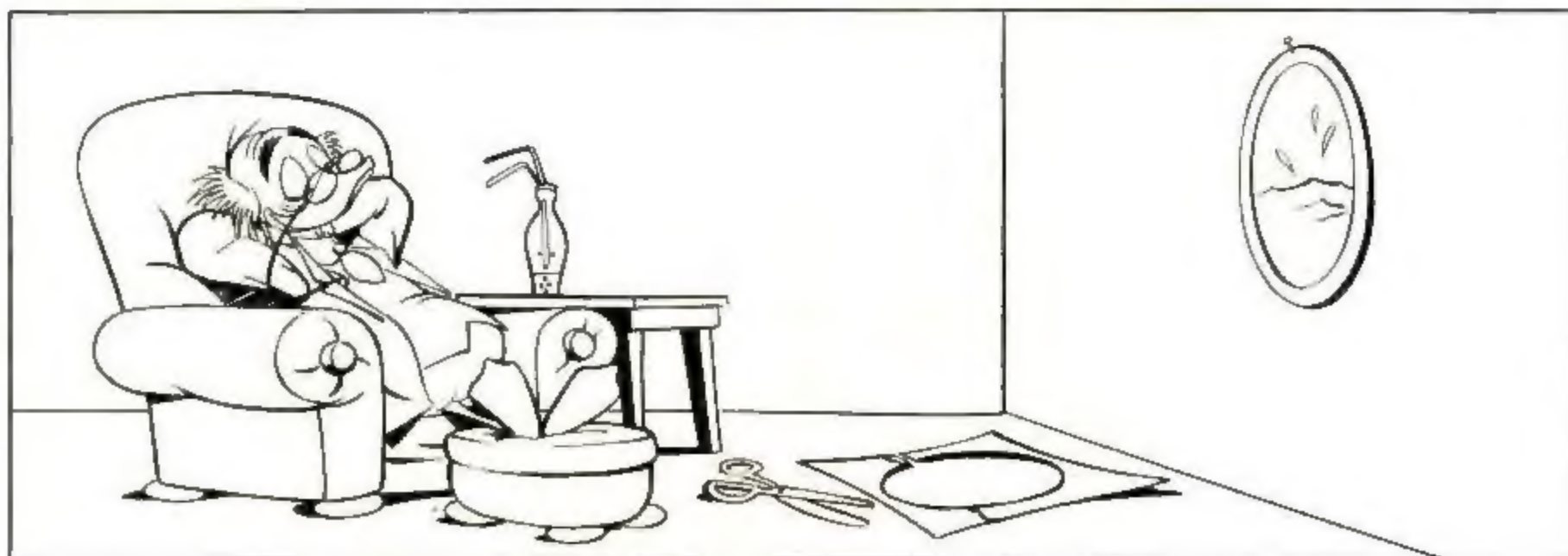
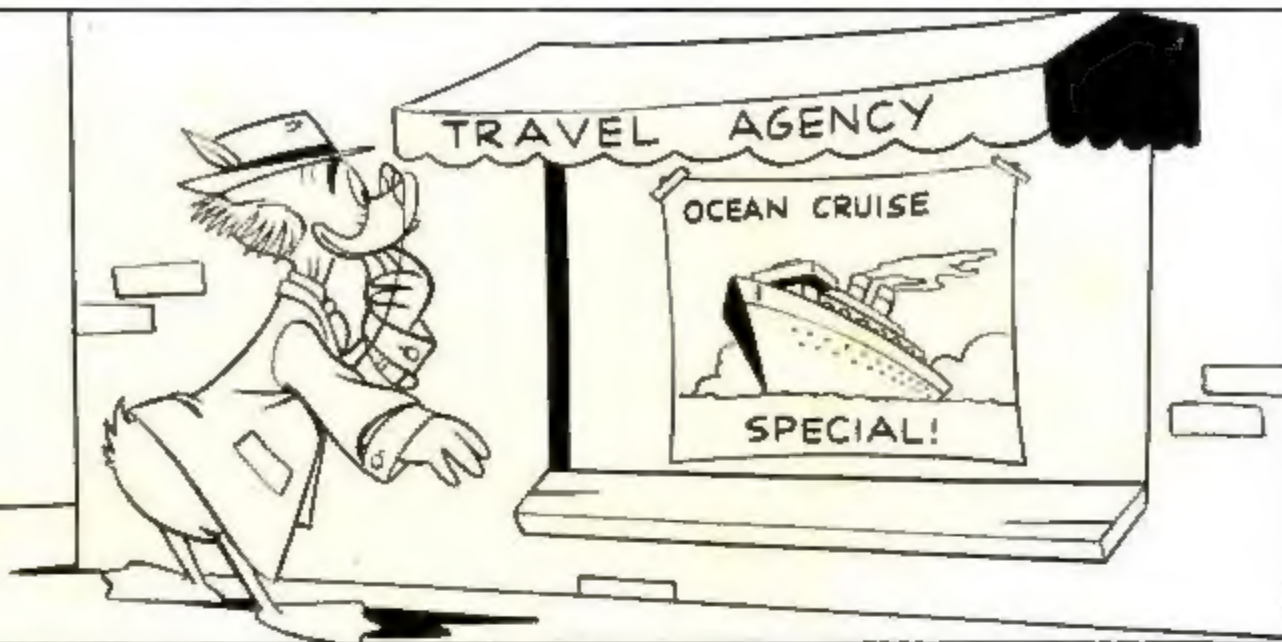
JUNE-AUG.

Walt Disney's
**LUDWIG
VON DRAKE**



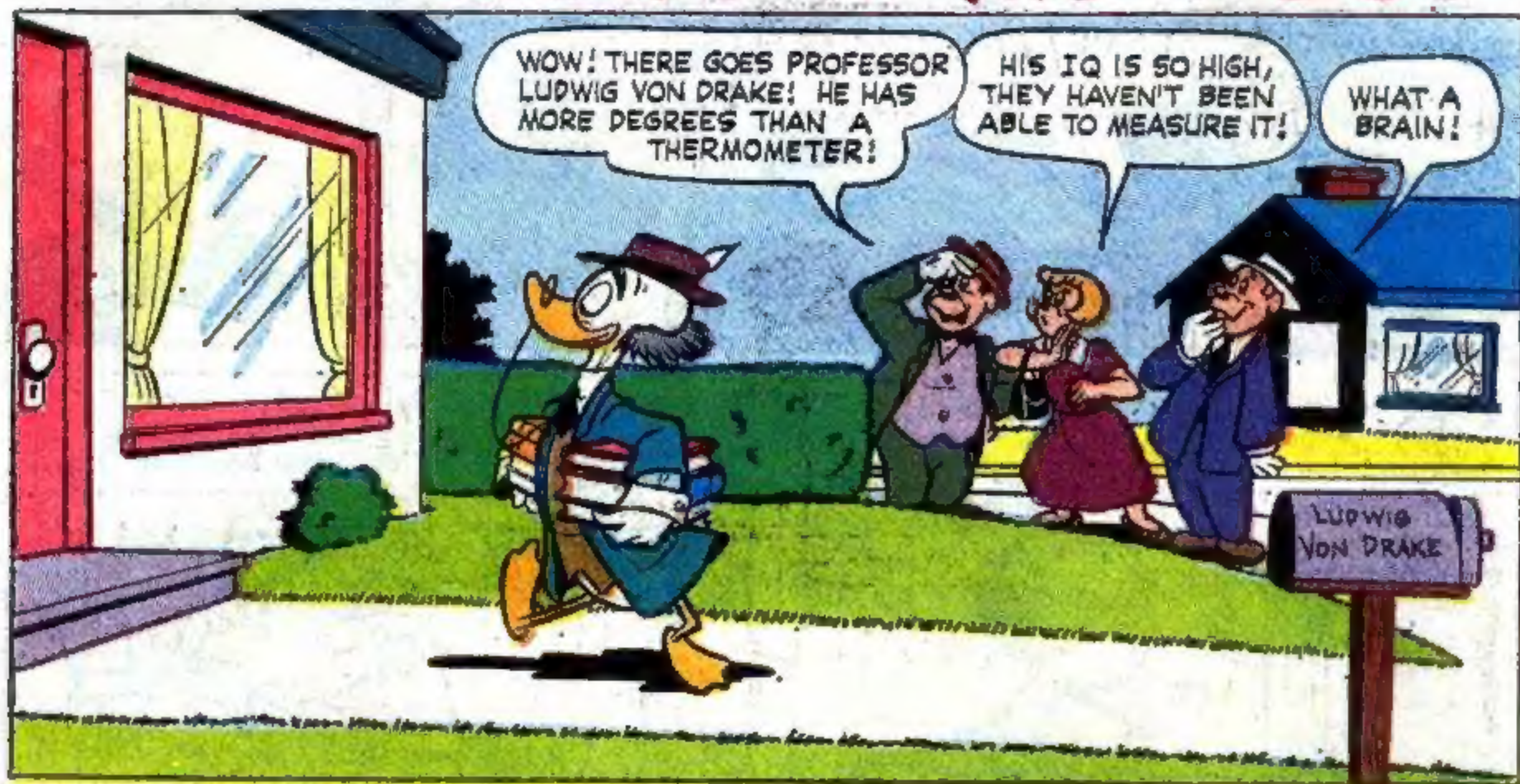
© 1962, WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

Walt Disney's
**LUDWIG
VON DRAKE**
FREE TRIP

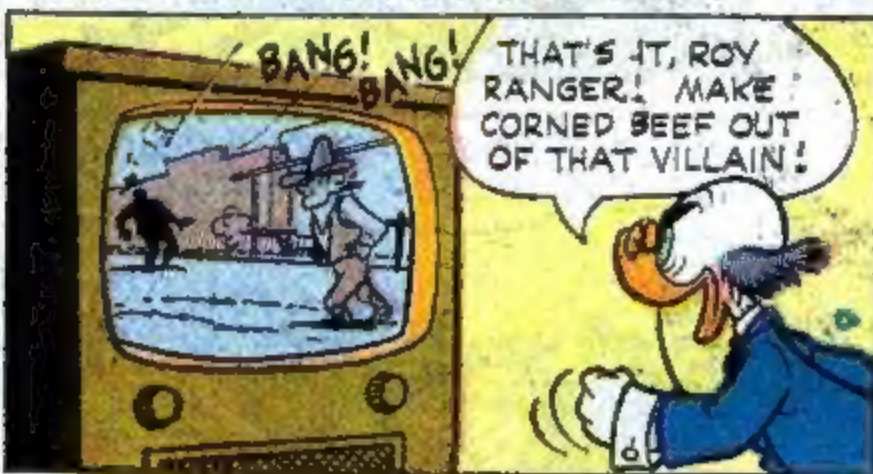


Walt Disney's
**LUDWIG
VON DRAKE**

BEST in the WEST



NOPE! HE'S WATCHING TELEVISION LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE! WESTERNS, TO BE EXACT!



L.V.D. #4-625

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.
Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE, No. 4, June-Aug., 1962. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York and Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in the U.S.A. and Possessions 60c per year. Subscriptions in Canada 75c per year; Pan-American and foreign countries 90c per year. Dell Subscription Service: Box 2200, Grand Central P.O., New York 17, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1962, by Walt Disney Productions.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

I CAN WORK OUT THAT NEW DESIGN FOR THE X-94 ROCKET, FINISH MY NEW BOOK ON ANTHROPOLOGY, AND GO OVER THAT TEN-VOLUME WORK ON THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD DURING THE COMMERCIALS!



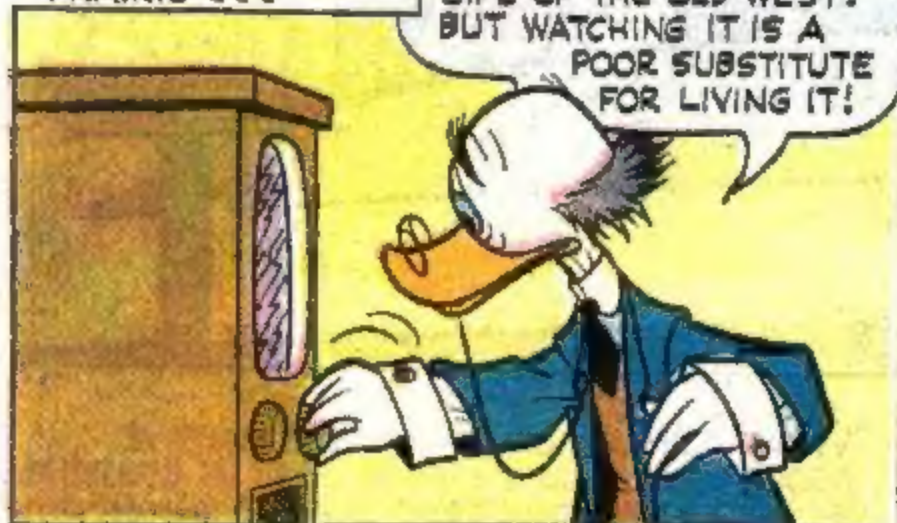
BUT NOW, BACK TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND... HELPING ROY RANGER!



THAT'S IT! GIVE IT TO HIM, ROY!



AFTER FOUR SOLID HOURS OF THE LONE PRAIRIE ...



(SIGH!) THAT'S ALL THAT'S ON TONIGHT! I LOVE THE LIFE OF THE OLD WEST! BUT WATCHING IT IS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR LIVING IT!

WAIT A PISTOL-PICKING MINUTE! WHY NOT? I WILL TAKE SIX MONTHS LEAVE FROM THE COLLEGE WHERE I'M TEACHING AND SEE THE WEST FOR MYSELF!



SO, WITH CHARACTERISTIC QUICK ACTION, LUDWIG JOURNEYS ACROSS-COUNTRY AND IS SOON TRAVELING 'WAY OUT WEST ...

YOU PICKED A FUNNY PLACE TO VACATION, PROFESSOR! SPUR CITY IS THE WILDEST TOWN IN THE WEST! IT'S ONE OF THE FEW LEFT THAT'S JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!



HEH, HEH! THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I PICKED IT!

YIPE! SEE? EVEN THE INDIANS HAVEN'T HEARD WE'RE AT PEACE OUT HERE!

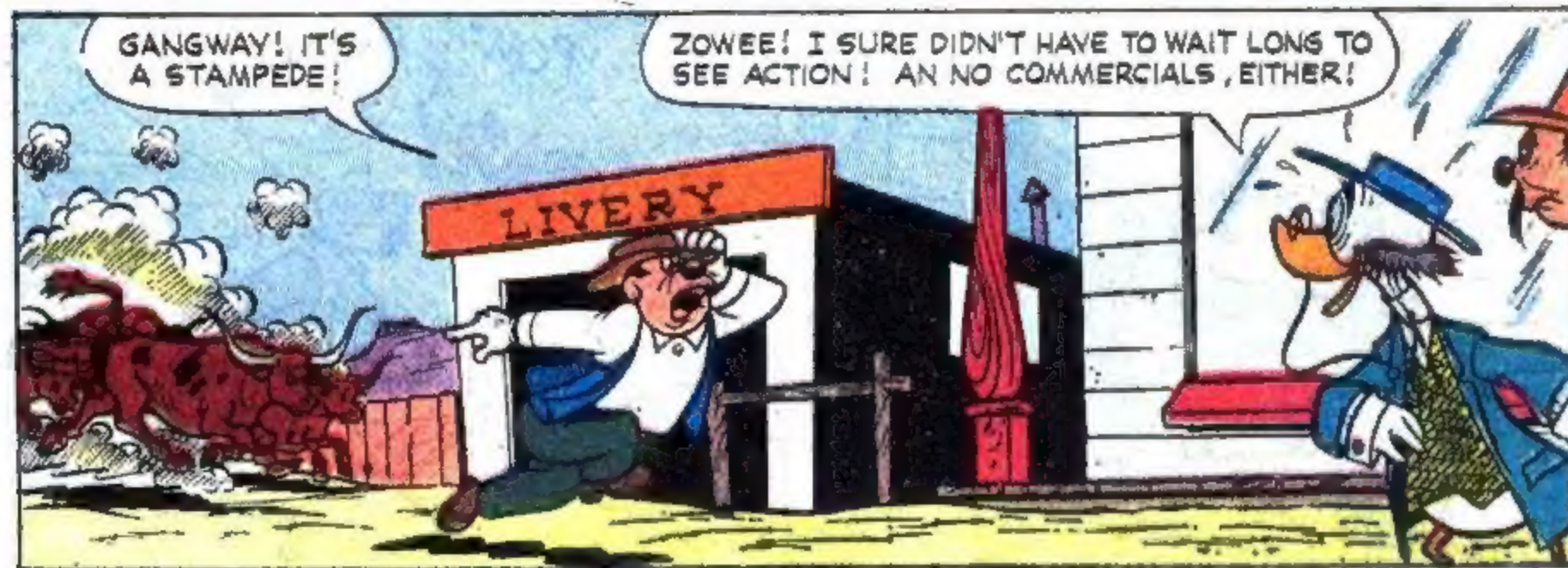
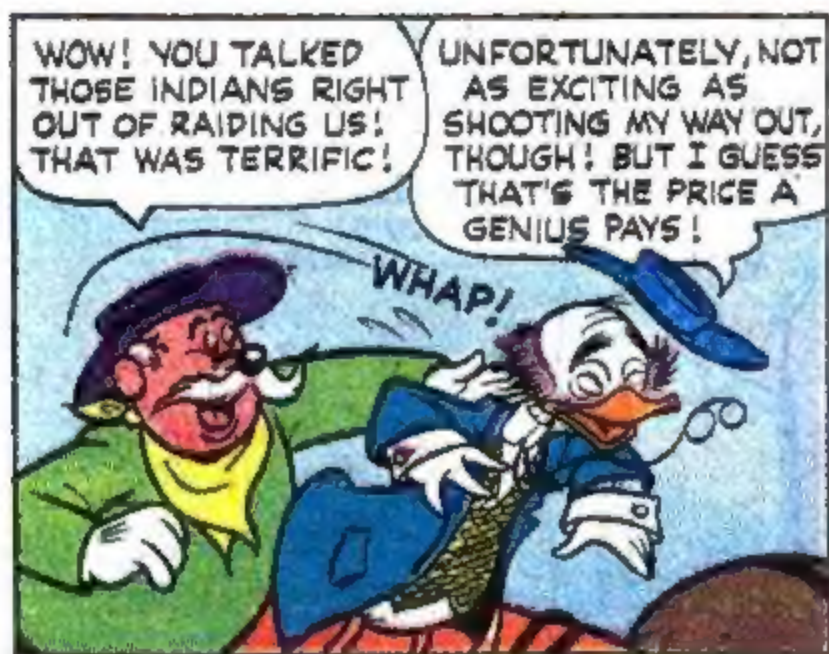
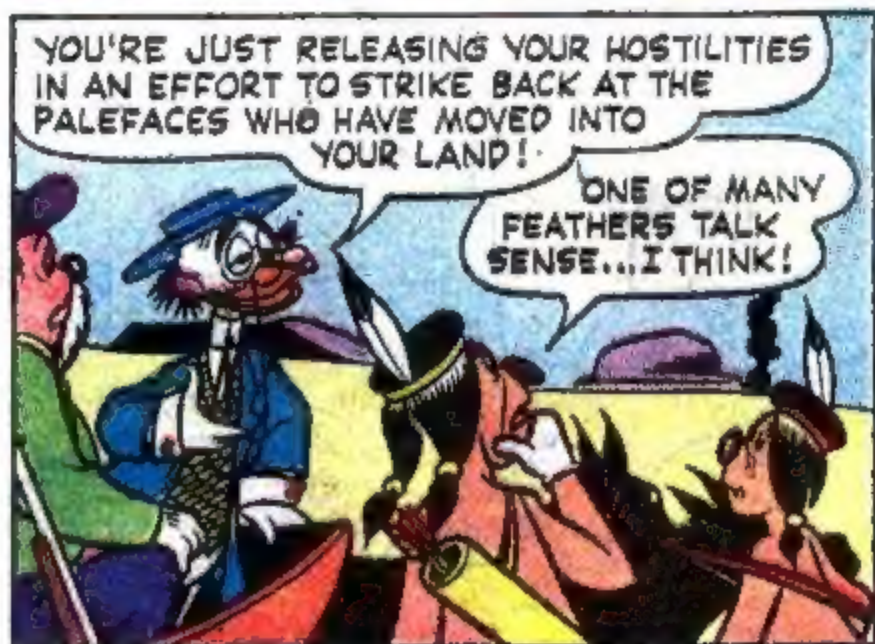
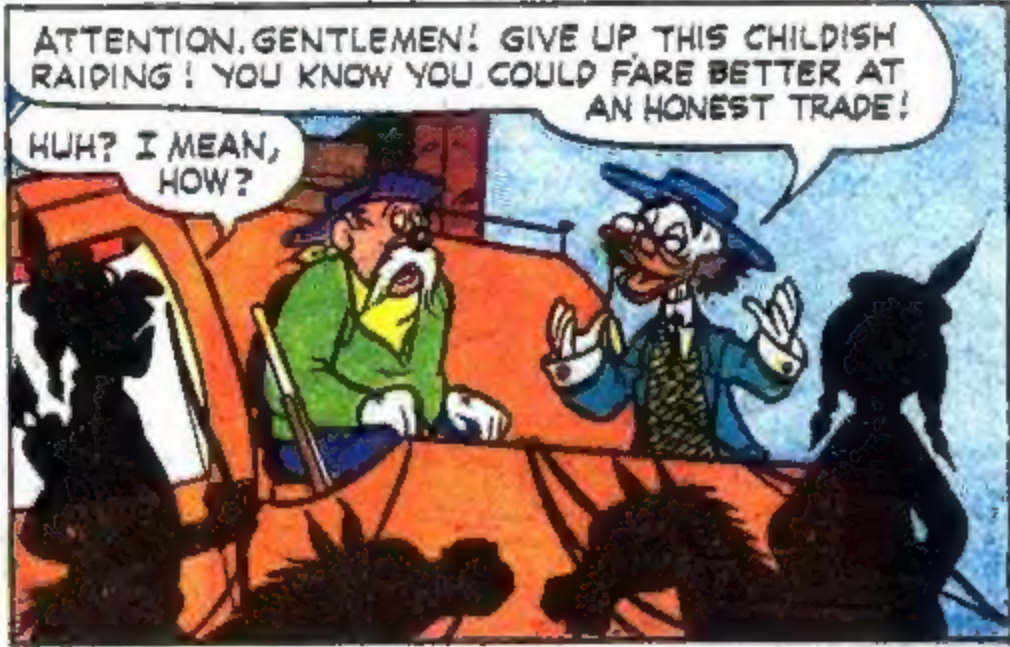
WOW! THIS IS THE REAL WESTERN JAZZ!

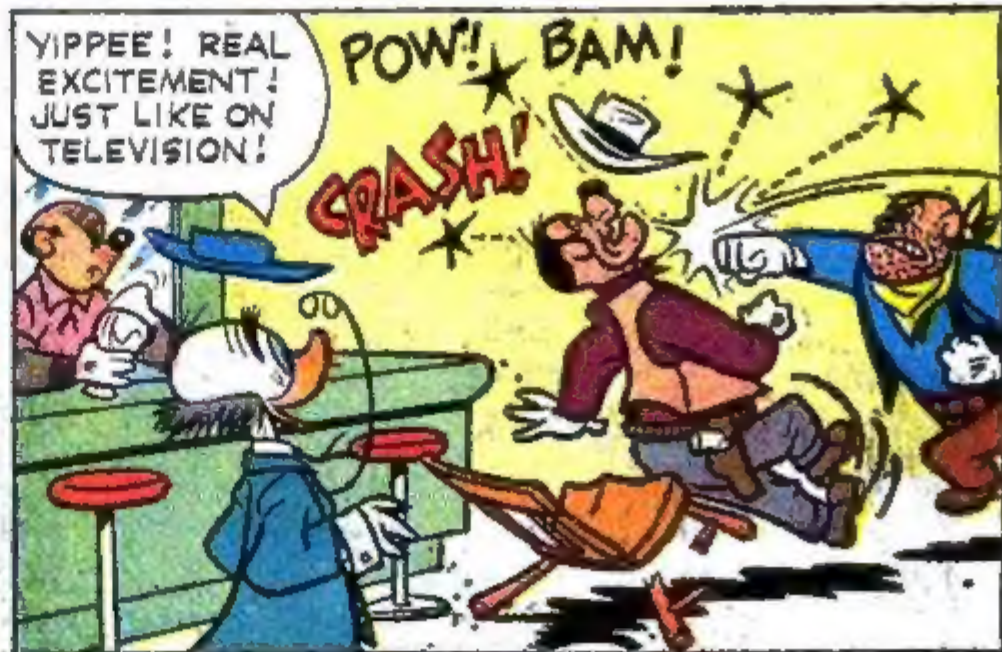
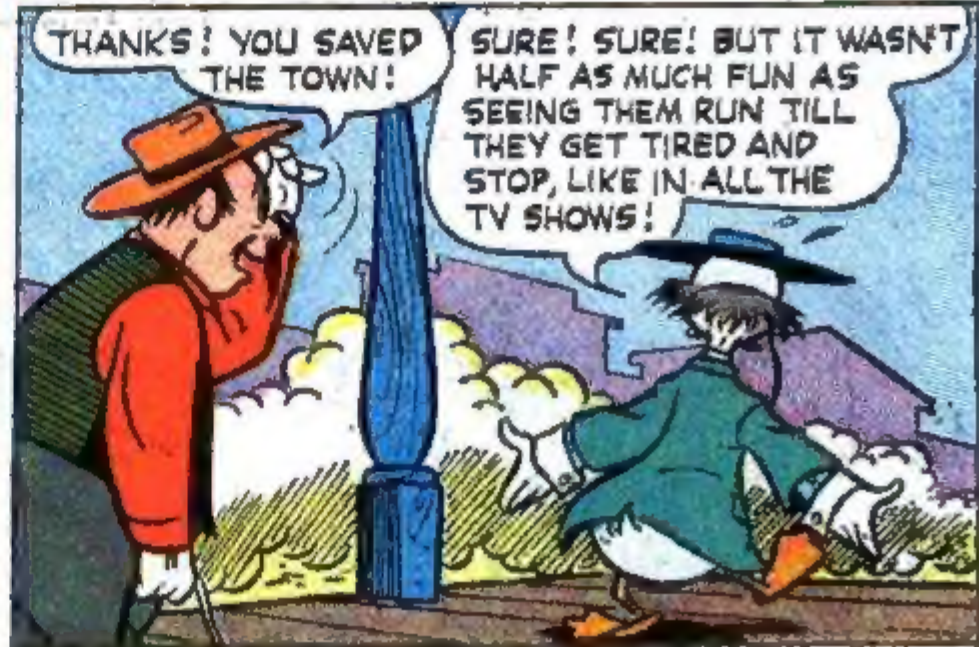
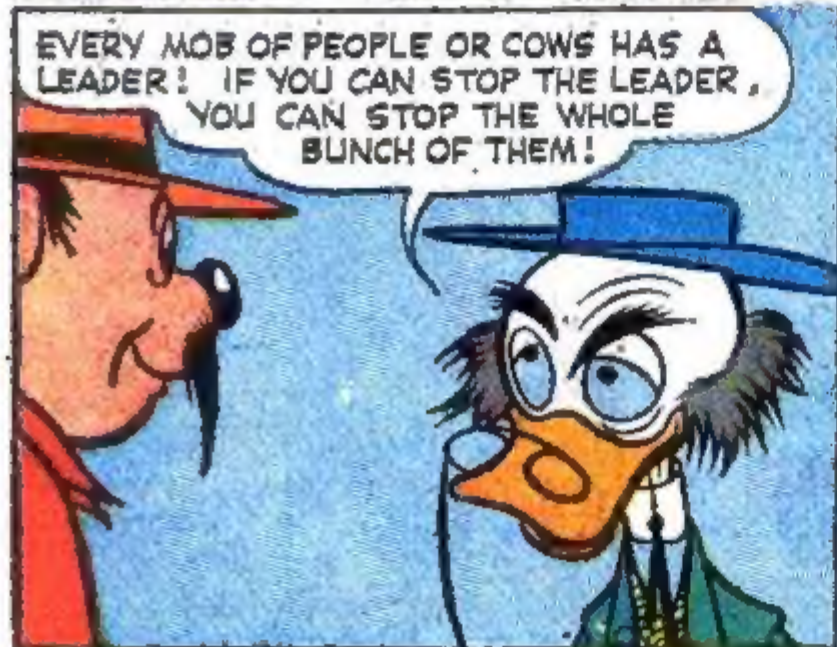
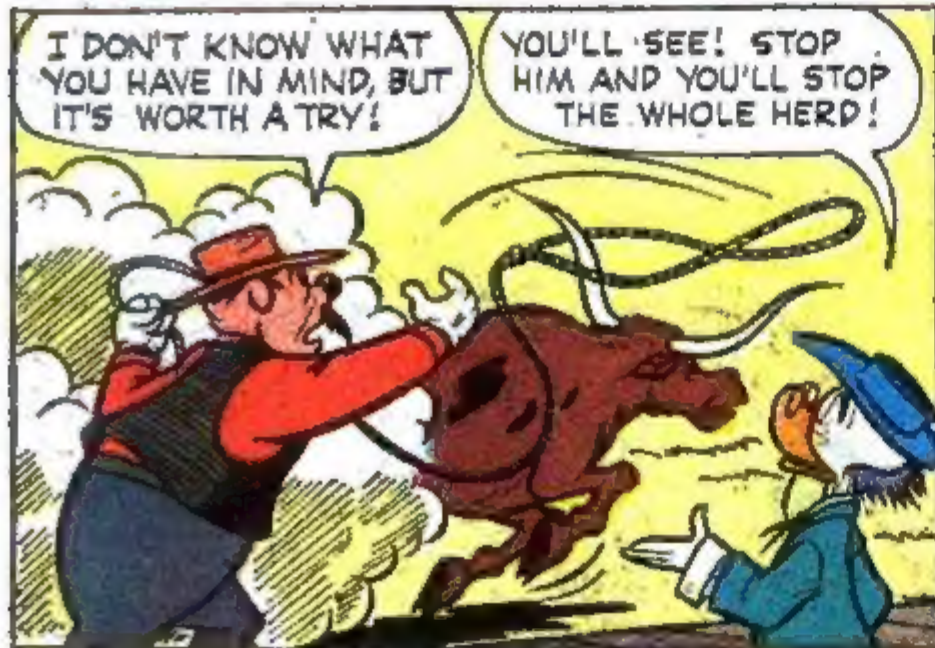


UGH! CLIMB OUT OF COACH! WE TAKE VALUABLES!

NONE OF THAT FANCY COLORED BEAD STUFF, EITHER!







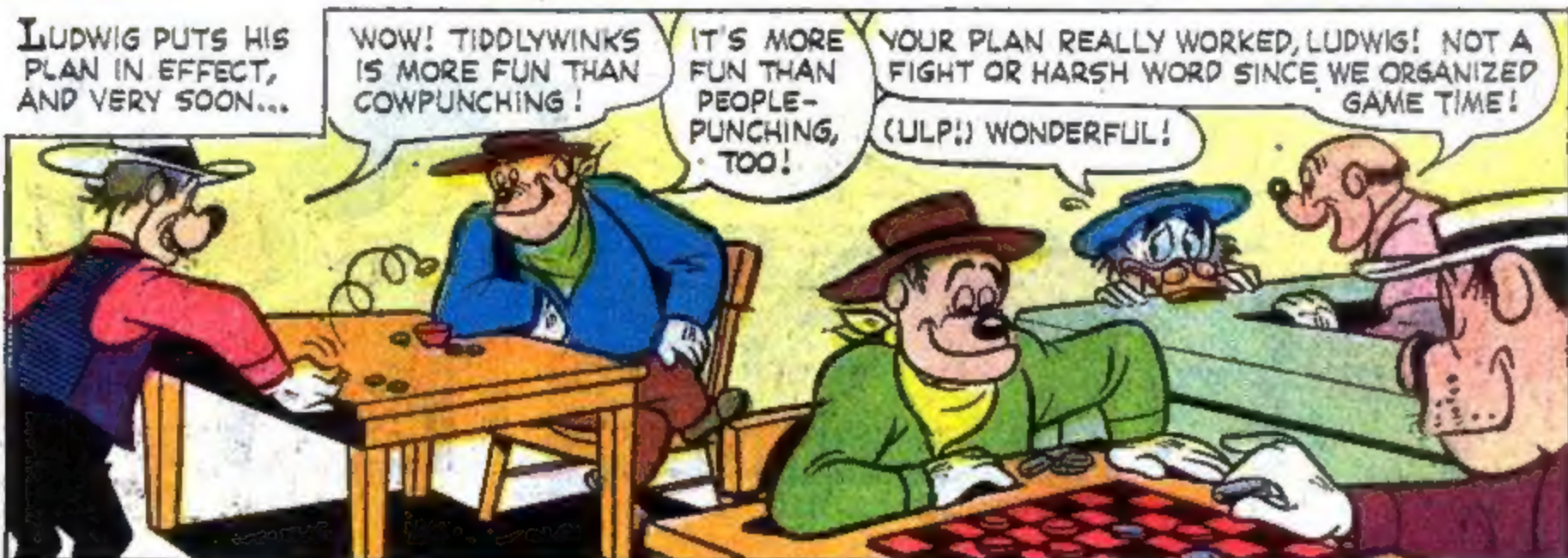


THERE'S ONE BIG DIFFERENCE!
ON TV, THEY'RE JUST PLAY ACTING!
HERE, PEOPLE ACTUALLY GET HURT!
I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO
STOP IT!

(ULP!) I
SUPPOSE
YOU'RE
RIGHT!



PEOPLE IN LARGE GATHERINGS BECOME UNRULY
WHEN THEY HAVE NOTHING TO DO! TO KEEP
THEM HAPPY, THEY SHOULD HAVE PLENTY
OF ACTIVITY! I'LL SHOW YOU!



LUDWIG PUTS HIS
PLAN IN EFFECT,
AND VERY SOON...

WOW! TIDDLYWINKS
IS MORE FUN THAN
COWPUNCHING!

IT'S MORE
FUN THAN
PEOPLE-
PUNCHING,
TOO!

YOUR PLAN REALLY WORKED, LUDWIG! NOT A
FIGHT OR HARSH WORD SINCE WE ORGANIZED
GAME TIME!

(ULP!) WONDERFUL!



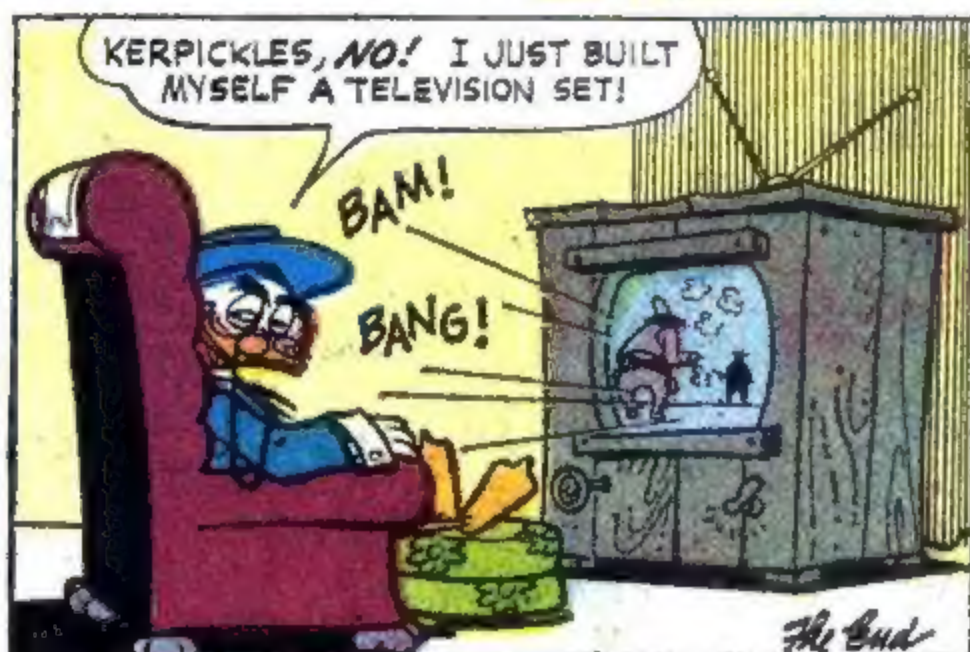
(SIGH!) MY GENIUS HAS TURNED SPUR CITY INTO A
TAME PLACE! IT WAS FOR THE PEOPLE'S OWN
GOOD... BUT THERE'S ONE PEOPLE IT DOESN'T
HELP... ME! I CRAVE SOME WILD WEST
EXCITEMENT!



WAIT A MINUTE! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT'LL
GET SOME ACTION GOING IN THIS TOWN!
I'LL GET BUSY RIGHT AWAY!



AND SOON, SPUR CITY ONCE AGAIN RINGS
WITH GUNSHOTS! DID LUDWIG START A
RANGE WAR? DID HE CAUSE AN INDIAN
UPRISING?



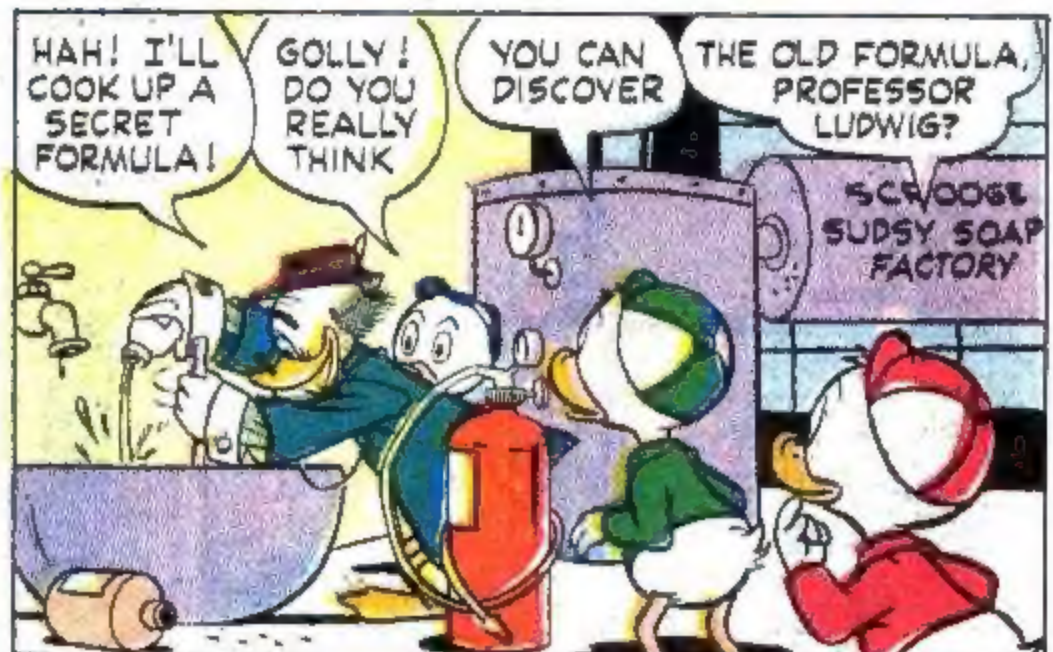
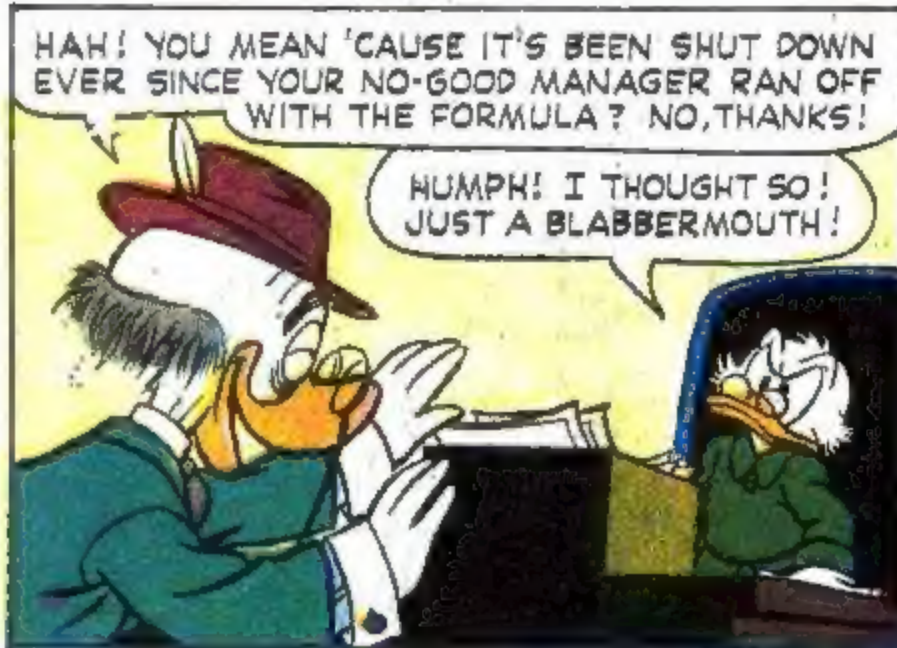
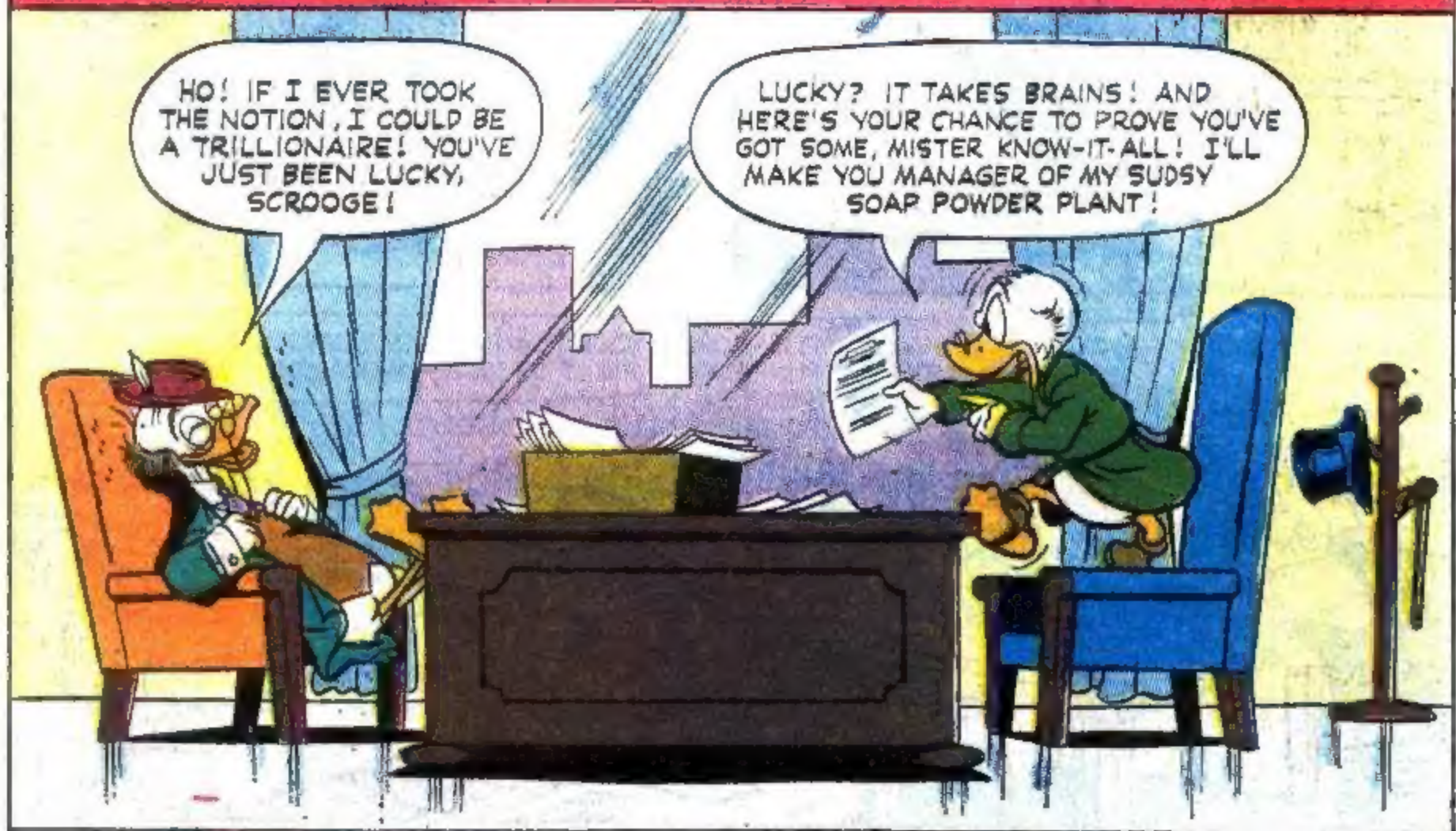
KERPICKLES, NO! I JUST BUILT
MYSELF A TELEVISION SET!

BAM!

BANG!

The End

Walt Disney's **LUDWIG VON DRAKE**
MR. KNOW-IT-ALL



HAH! SINCE WHEN DOES A GENIUS LIKE ME CARE ABOUT OLD SECRET FORMULAS? I'M NOT JUST PUTTING SUDS BACK INTO THE BUSINESS ... I'M PUTTING THAT LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA!

SUDSY SOAP FACTORY

SOME KIND OF GAS?

WELL, WHY NOT? EVERYTHING NEEDS FIZZ NOWADAYS! POP! ROOT BEER! WHO WOULD BUY THEM IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE BUBBLES ... FIZZ?

BUT THAT'S FROM THE CARBON DIOXIDE GAS IN THEM!

GOLLY! AREN'T YOU...

USING SOME STRONGER GAS?

SO MUCH THE BETTER, I SAY! IF I'M GOING TO MAKE A BUBBLY FIZZ SOAP FORMULA ... HA-HA ... I MAKE SURE OF IT!

AND FINALLY...

NOW, WITH A SMALL SAMPLE IN THE TEST WASHER, YOU WILL SEE HOW GOOD I SOLVE THE SUDS PROBLEM FOR OLD SCROOGE!

HEH! SORT OF LIKE

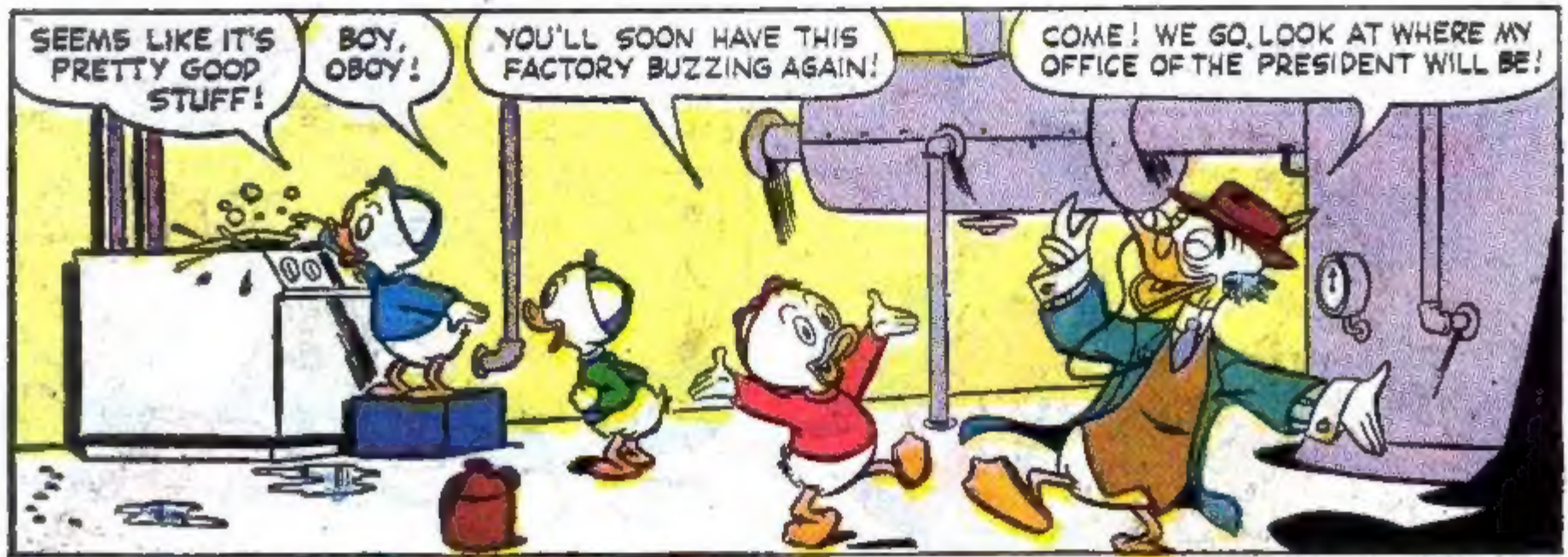
A TV COMMERCIAL!

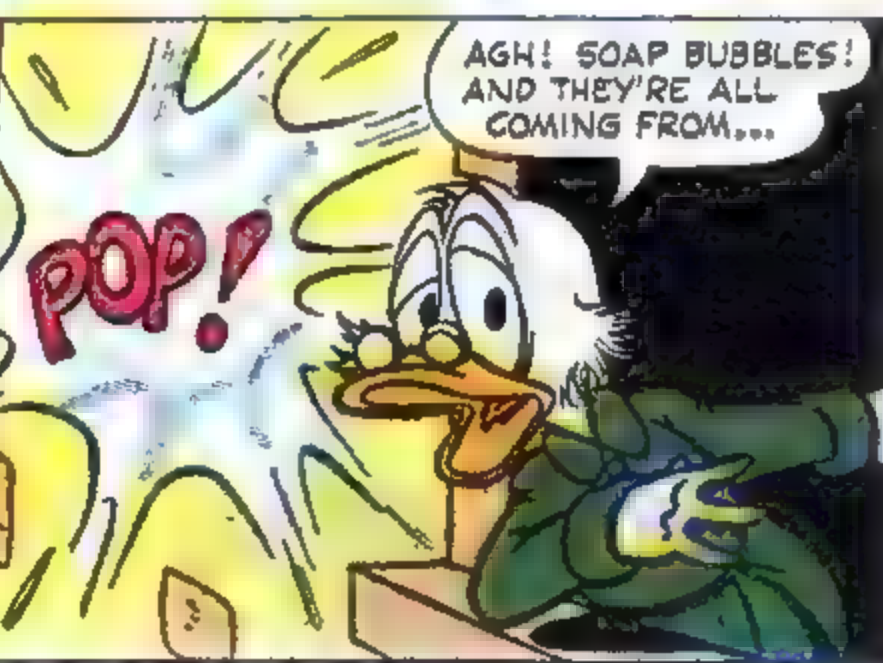
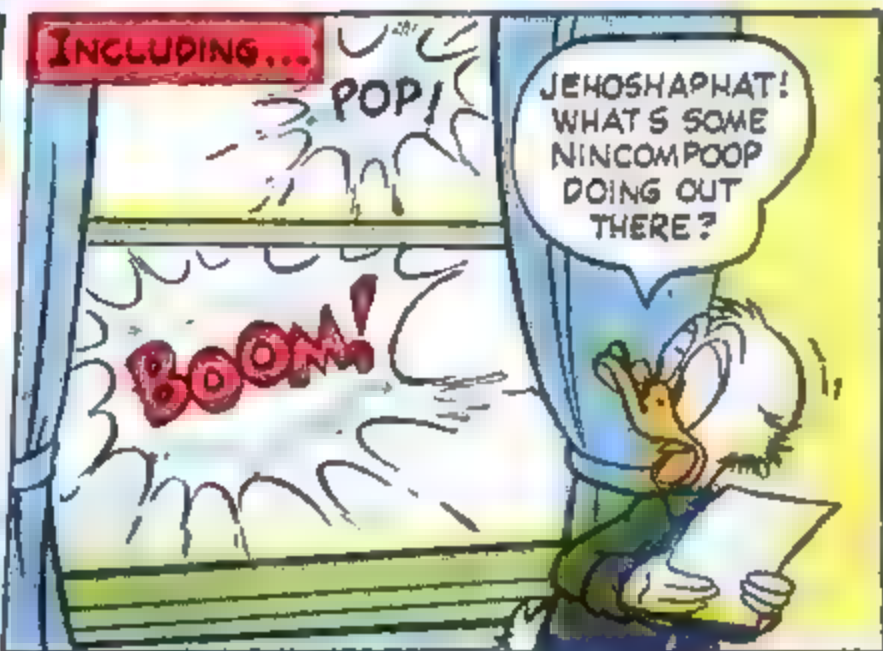
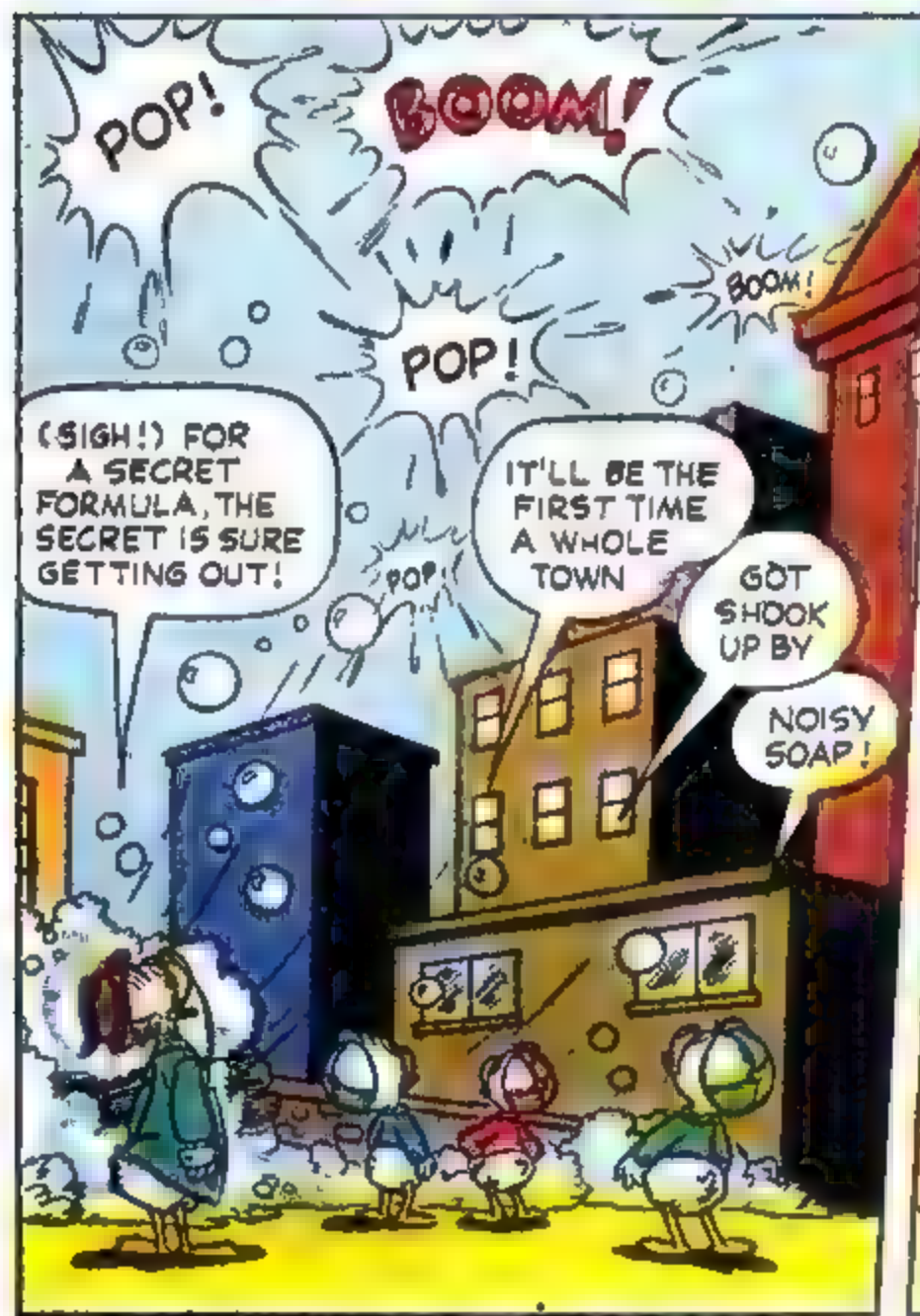
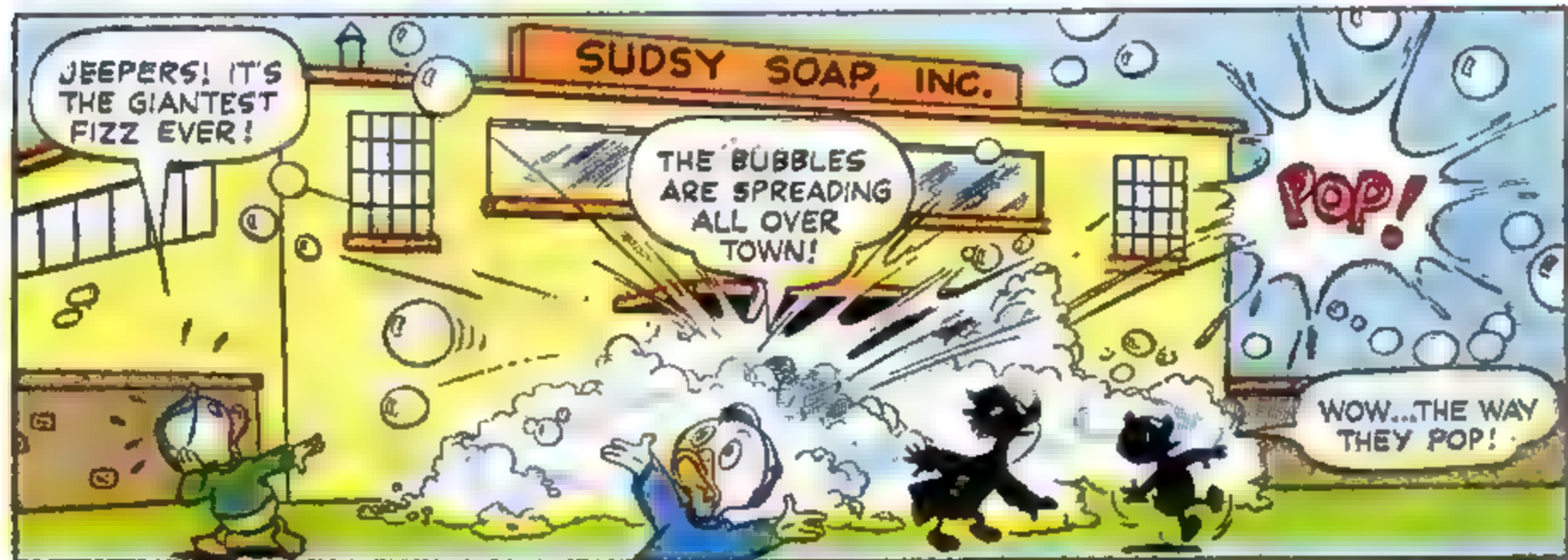
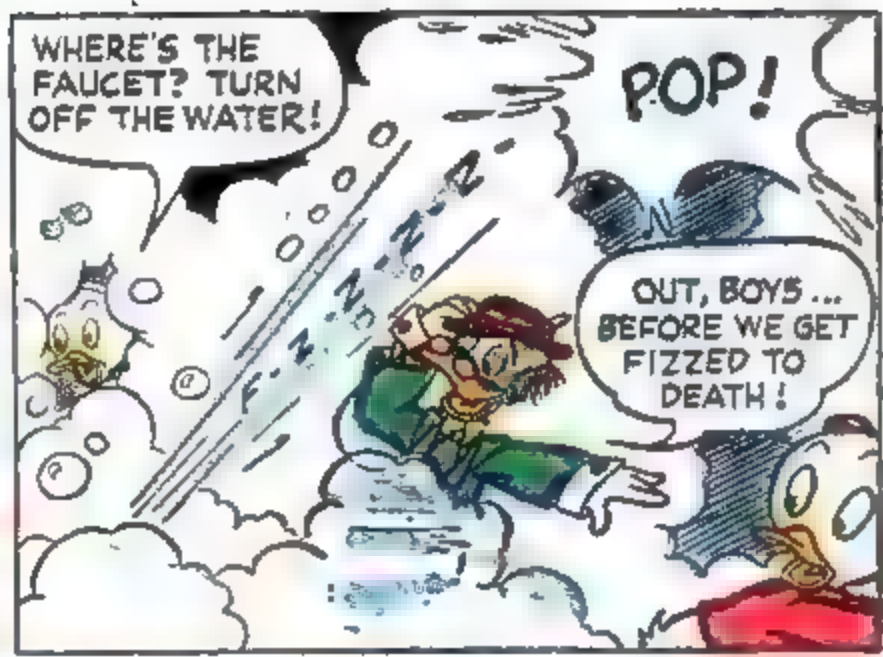
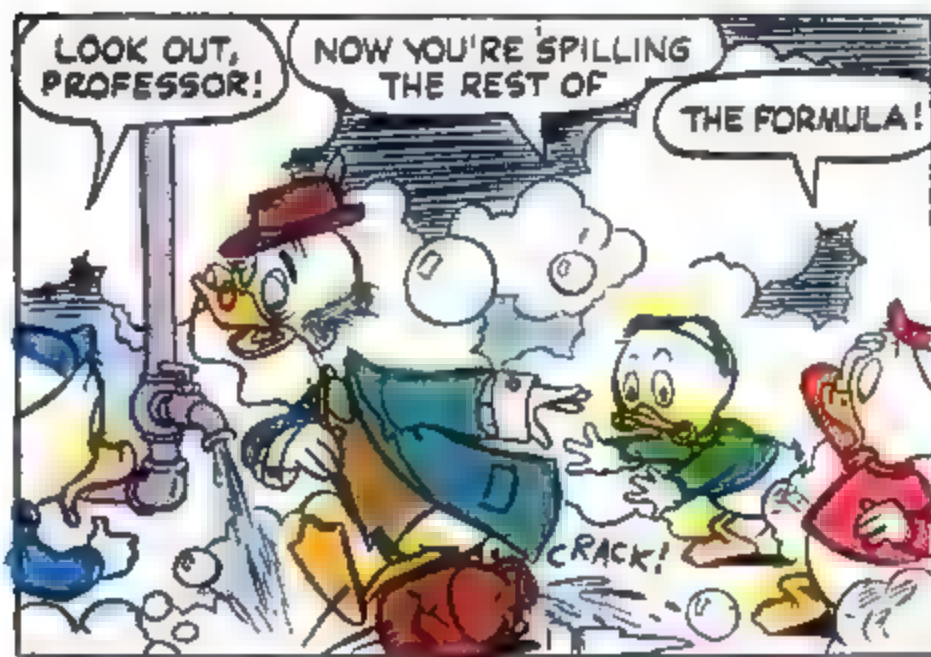
SHOULD WE PUT SOME OF OUR CLOTHES IN TO SHOW IT GETS THEM WHITER?

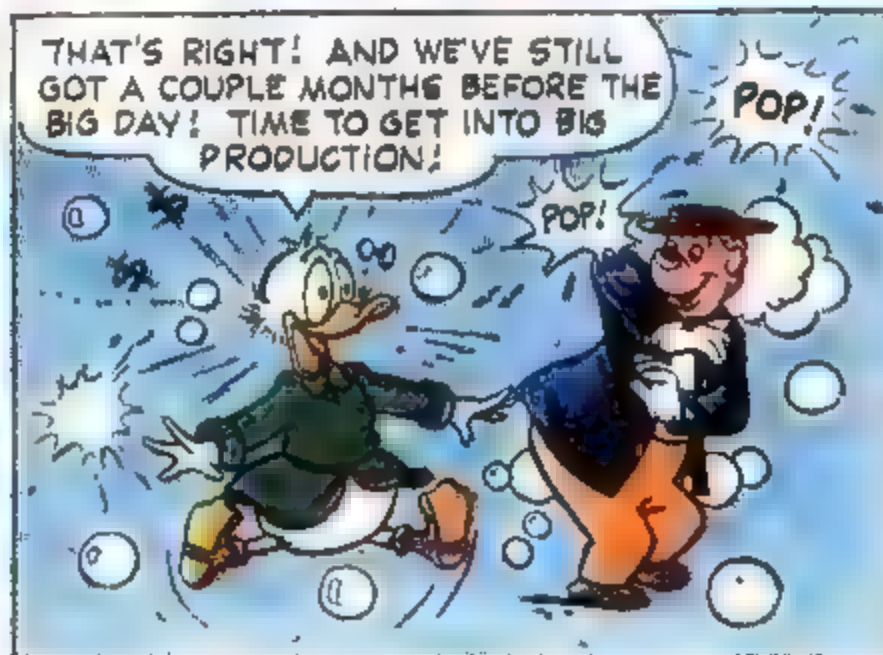
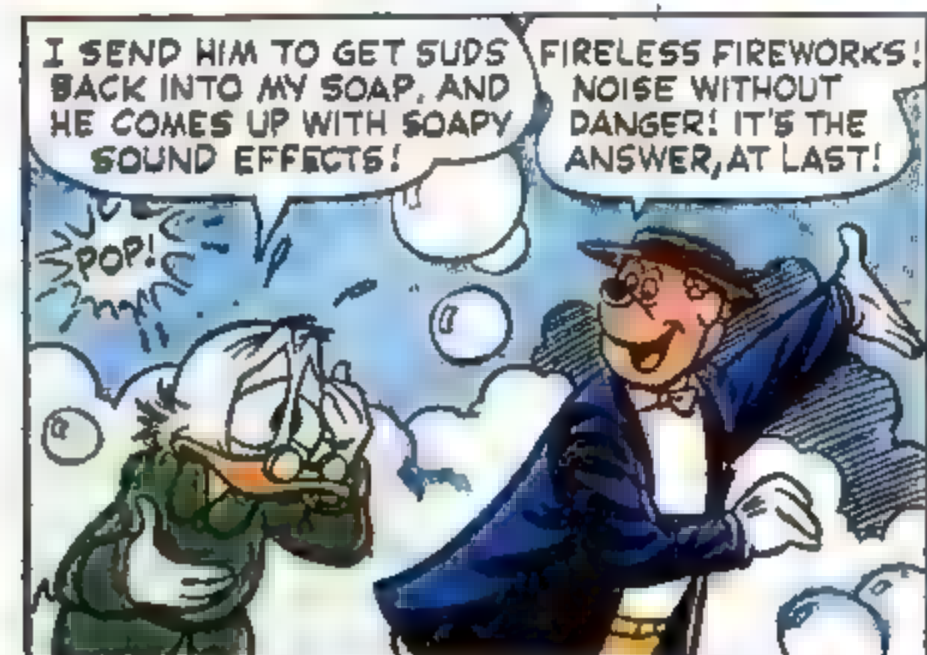
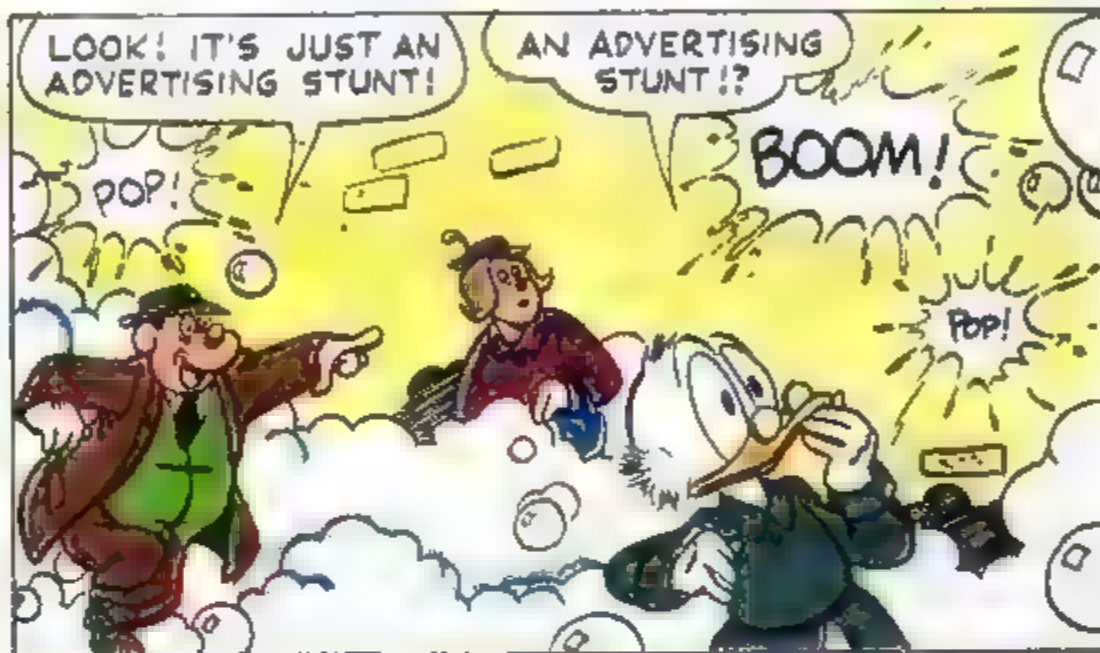
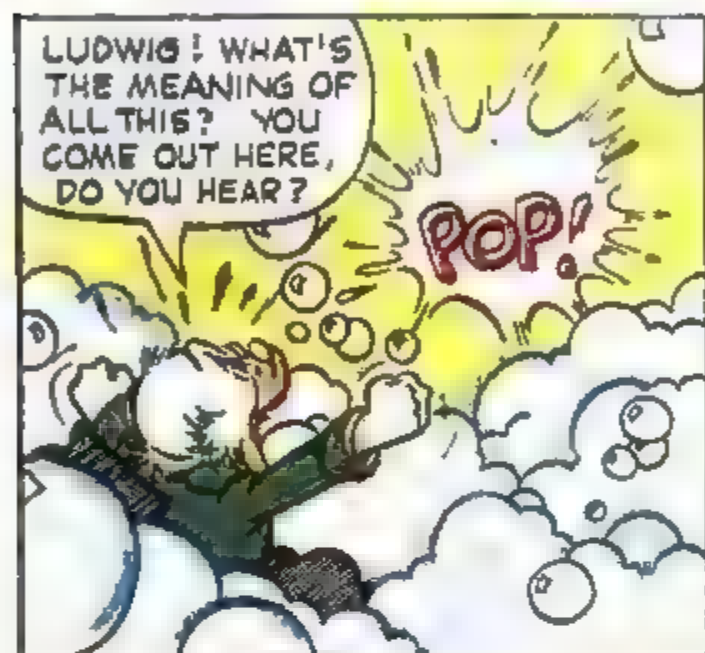
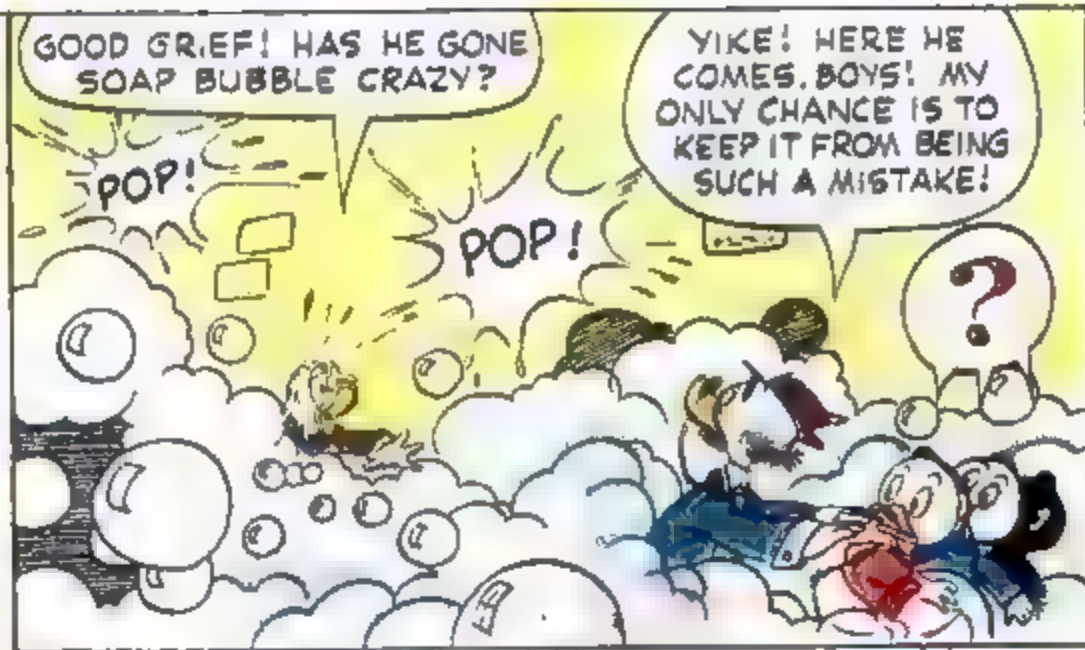
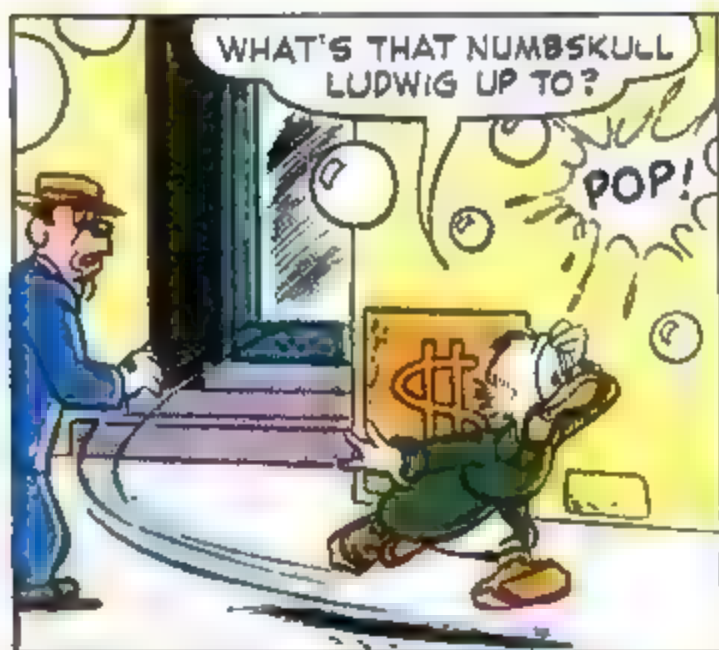
EVEN IF THEY...

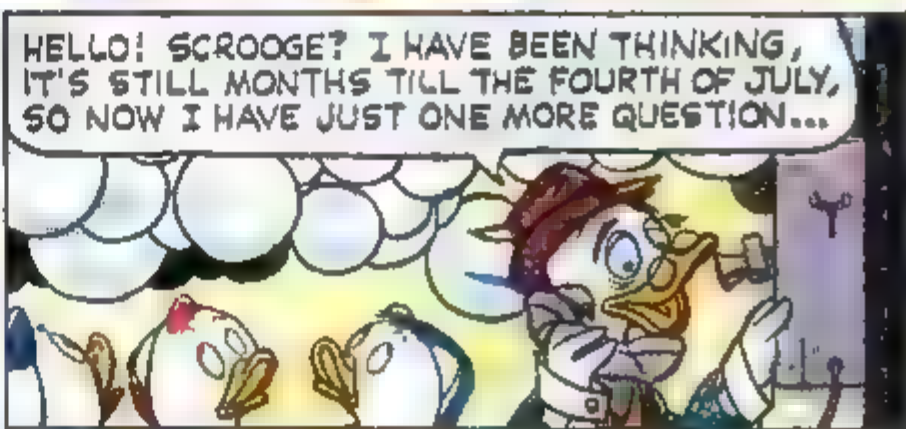
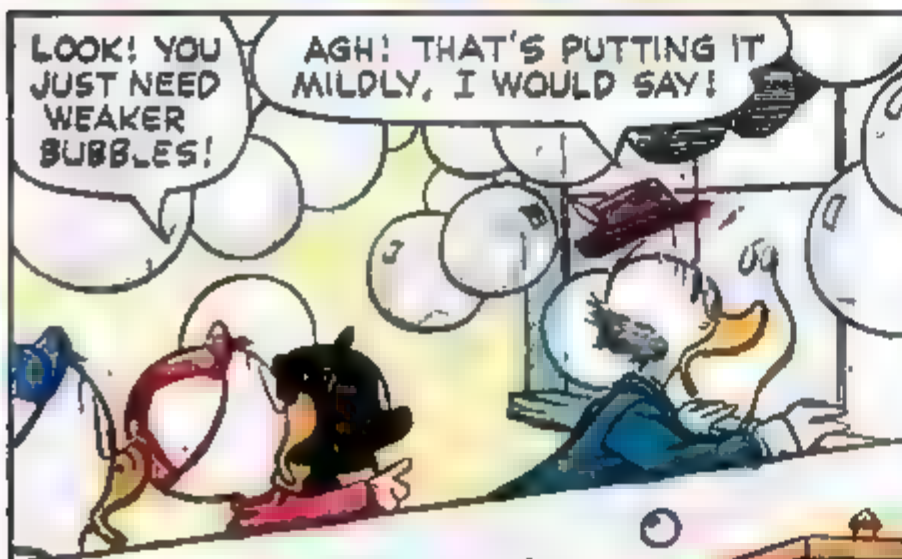
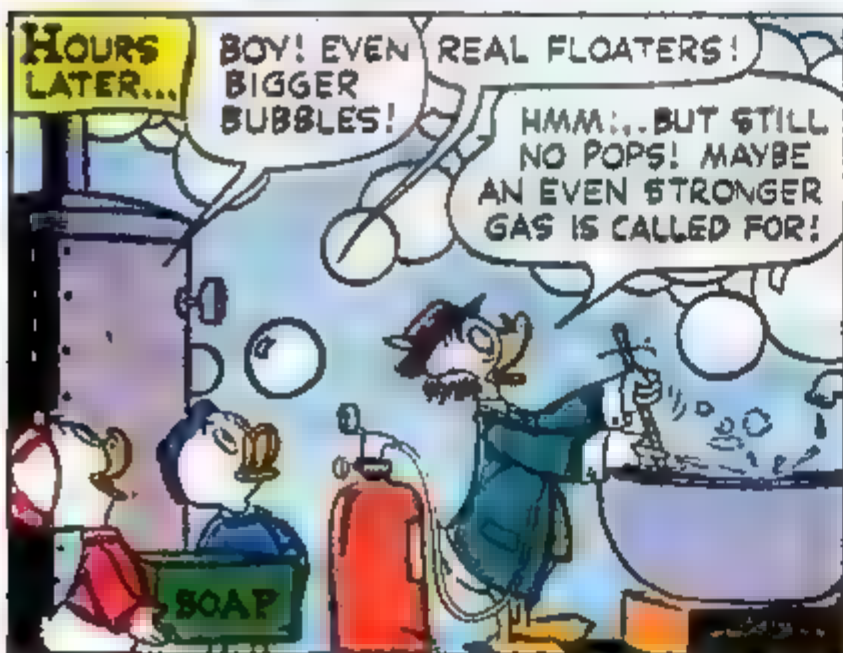
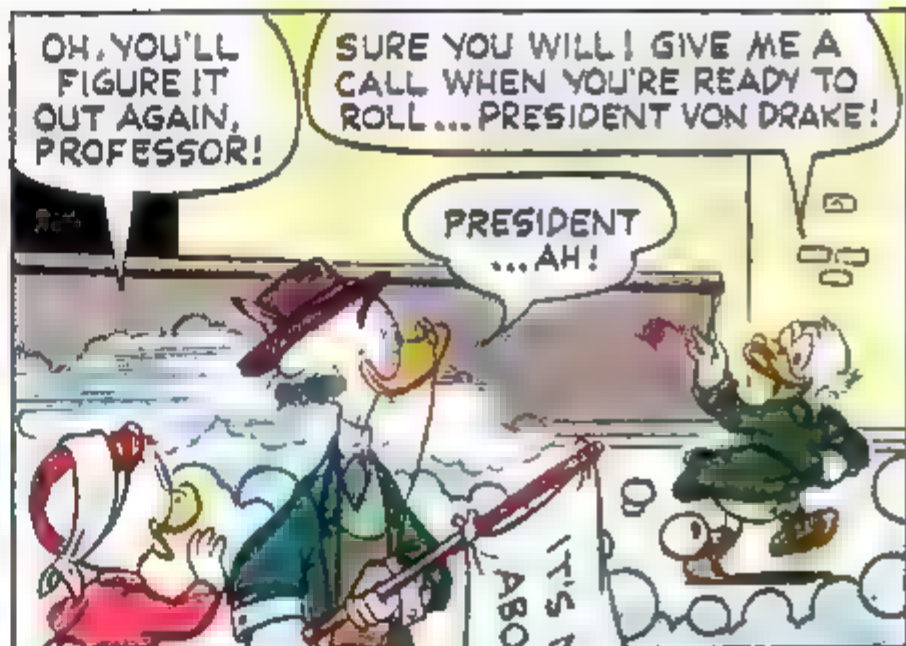
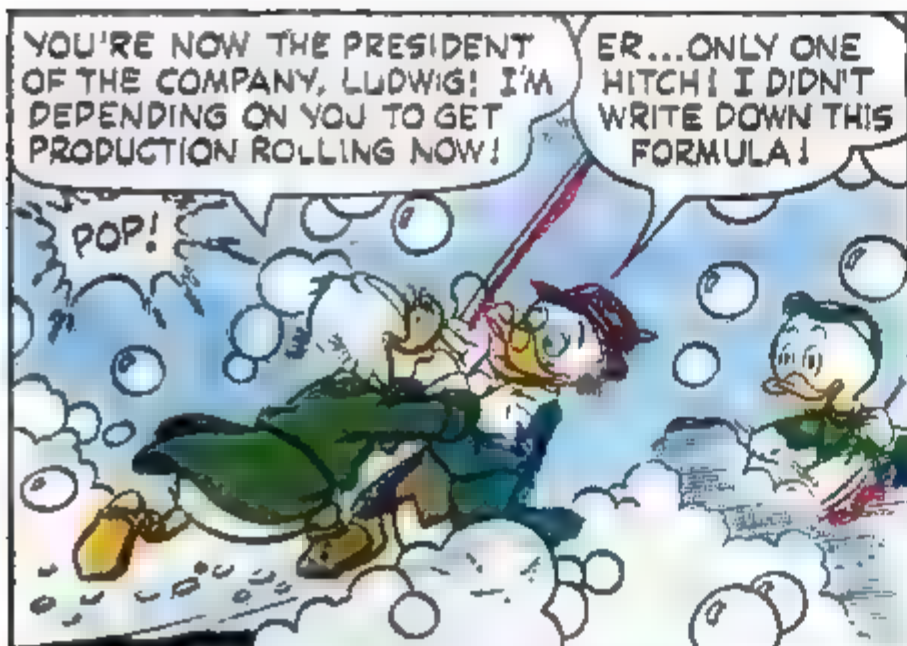
NEVER WERE?

DETAILS! DETAILS! IF IT MAKES NICE SUDSY BUBBLES, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!







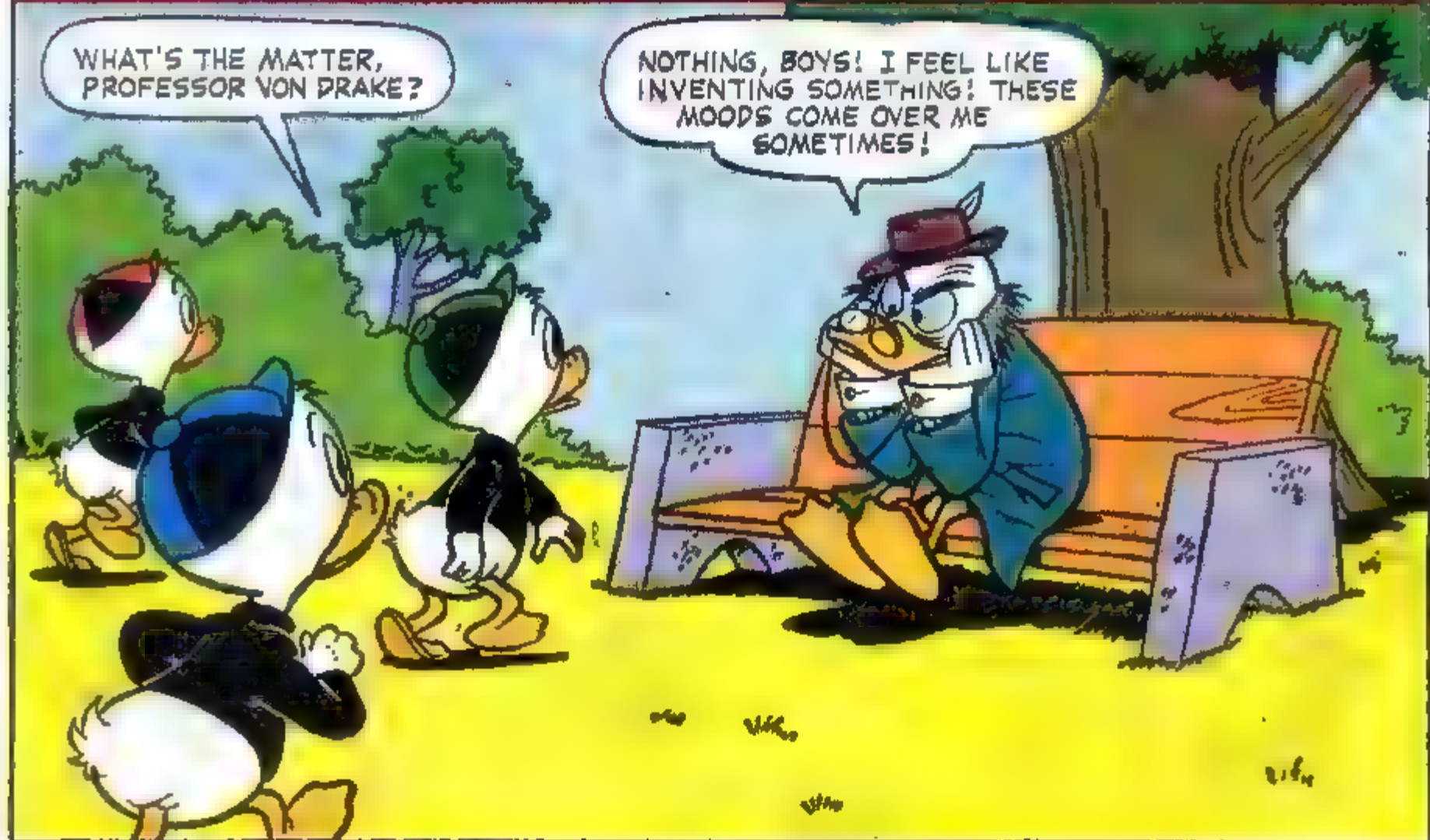


Walt Disney's
**LUDWIG
VON DRAKE**

The I.Q. BUGABOO

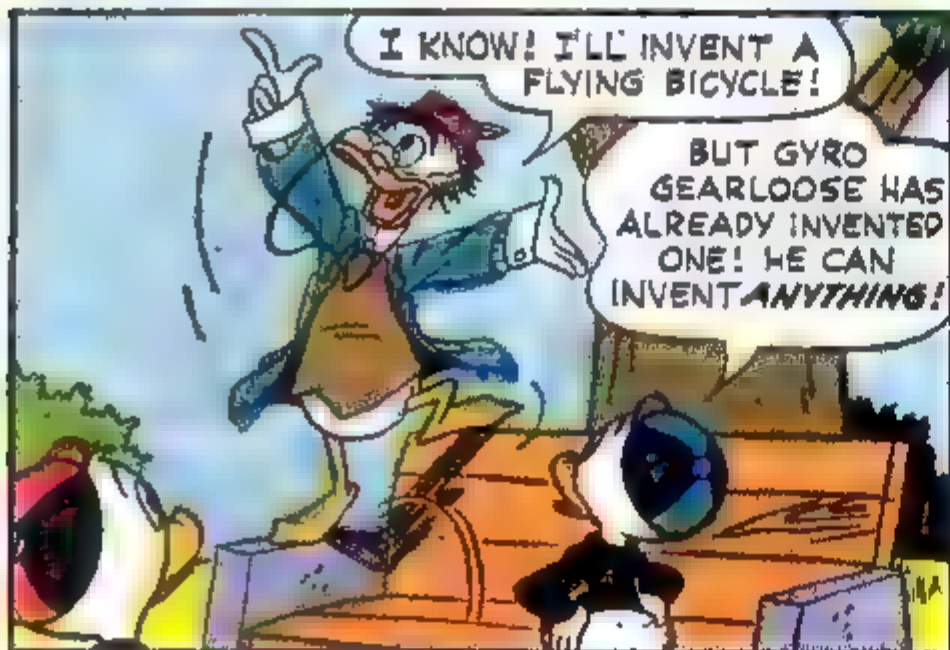
WHAT'S THE MATTER,
PROFESSOR VON DRAKE?

NOTHING, BOYS! I FEEL LIKE
INVENTING SOMETHING! THESE
MOODS COME OVER ME
SOMETIMES!



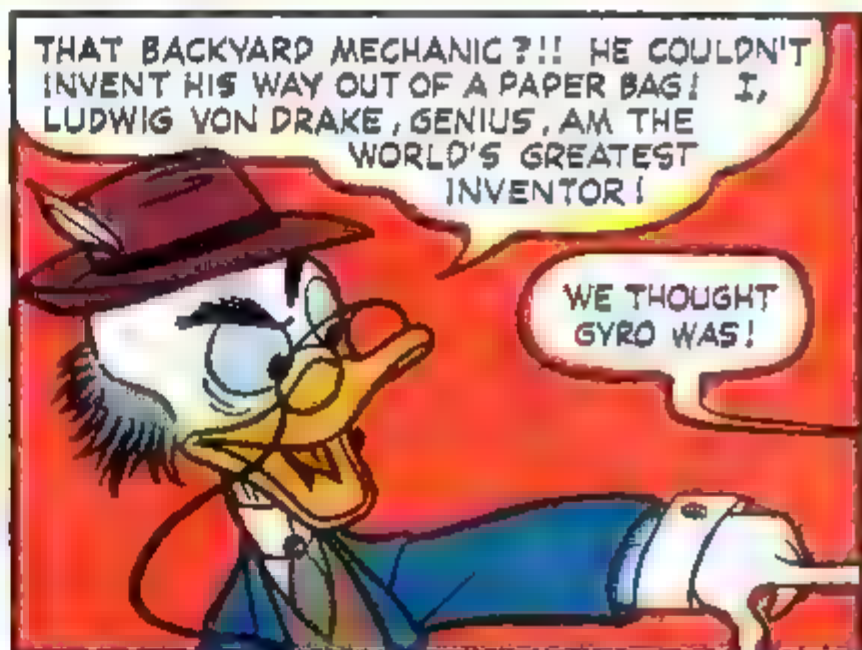
I KNOW! I'LL INVENT A
FLYING BICYCLE!

BUT GYRO
GEARLOOSE HAS
ALREADY INVENTED
ONE! HE CAN
INVENT *ANYTHING*!



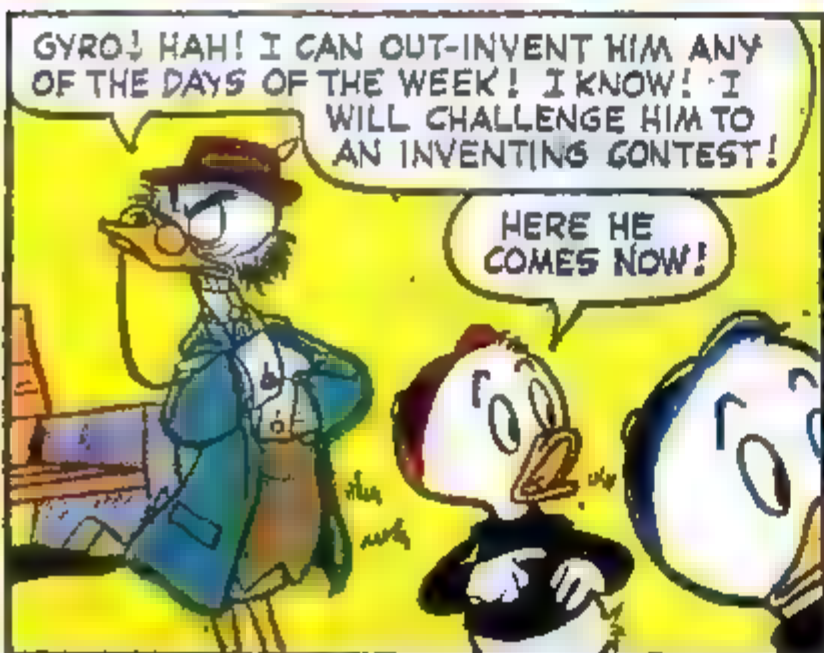
THAT BACKYARD MECHANIC?!! HE COULDN'T
INVENT HIS WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG! I,
LUDWIG VON DRAKE, GENIUS, AM THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
INVENTOR!

WE THOUGHT
GYRO WAS!



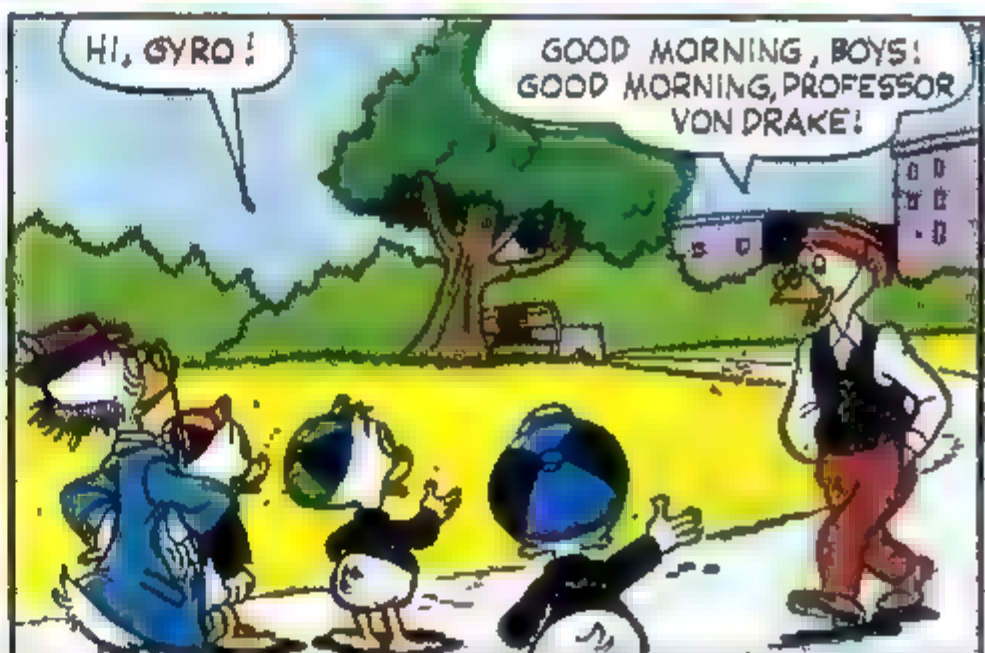
GYRO! HAH! I CAN OUT-INVENT HIM ANY
OF THE DAYS OF THE WEEK! I KNOW! I
WILL CHALLENGE HIM TO
AN INVENTING CONTEST!

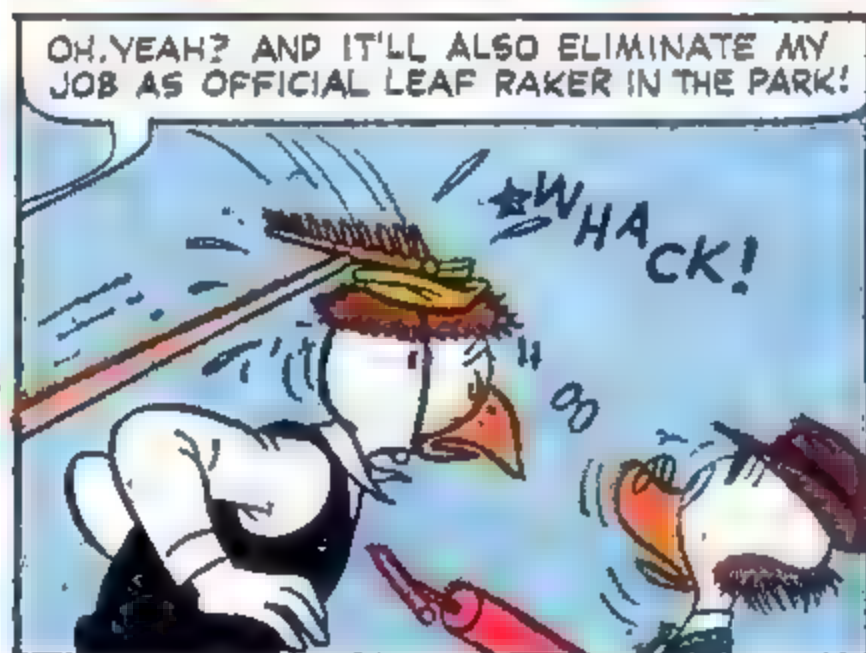
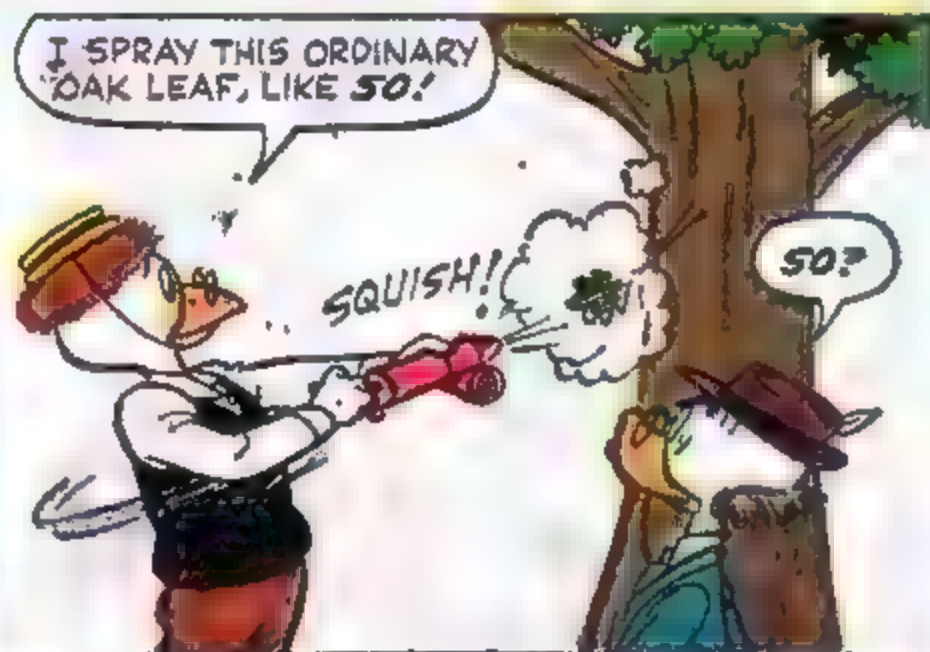
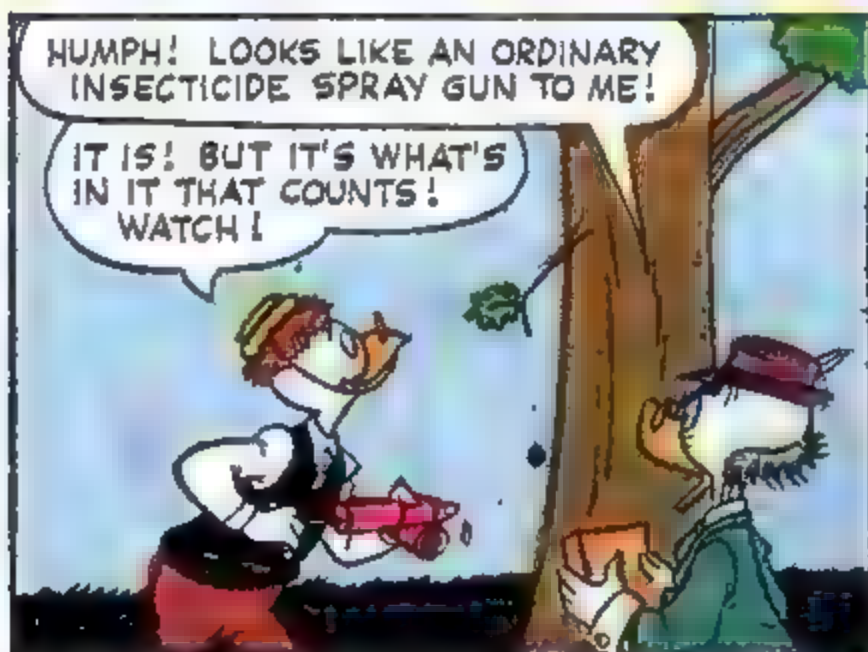
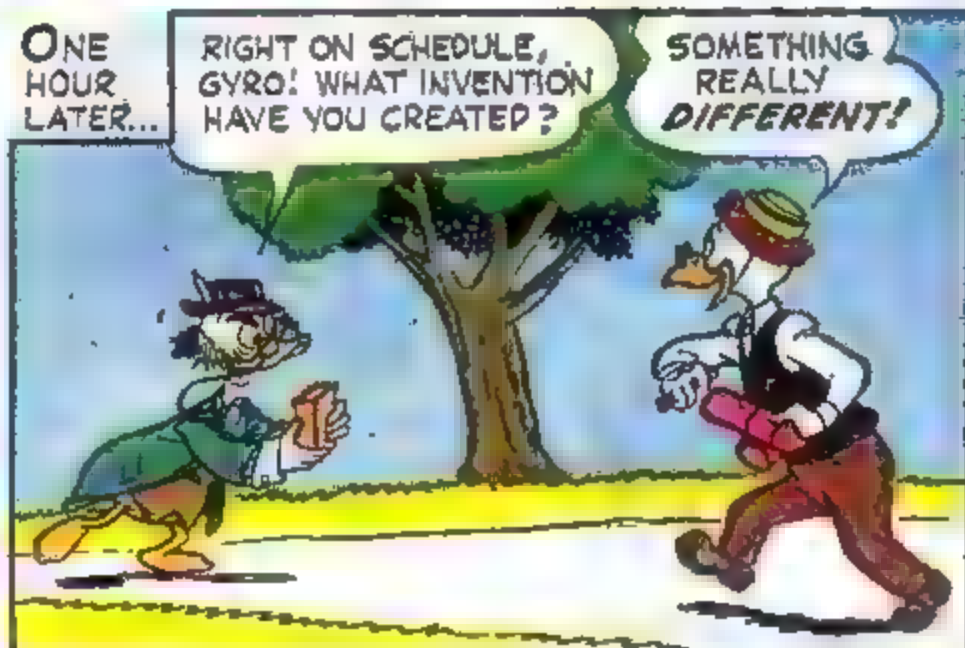
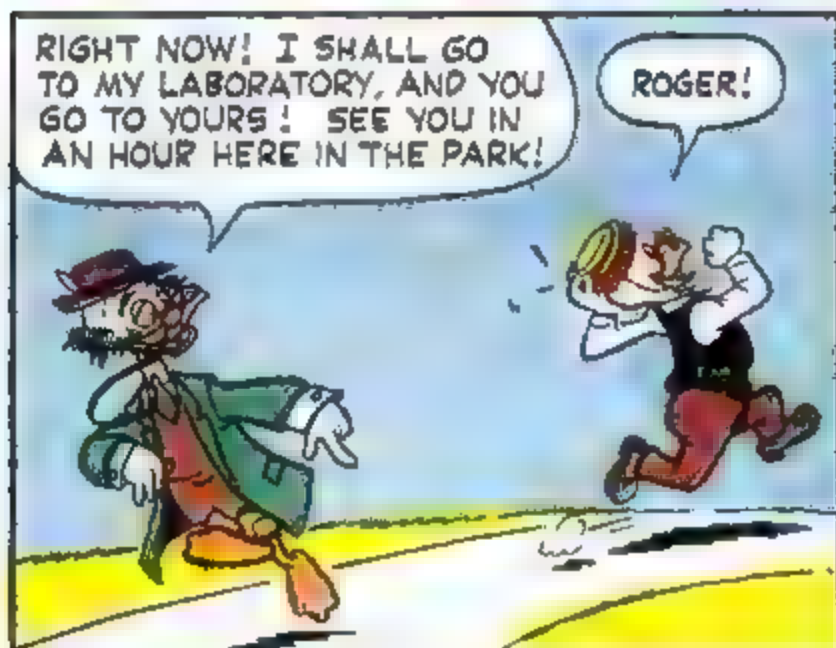
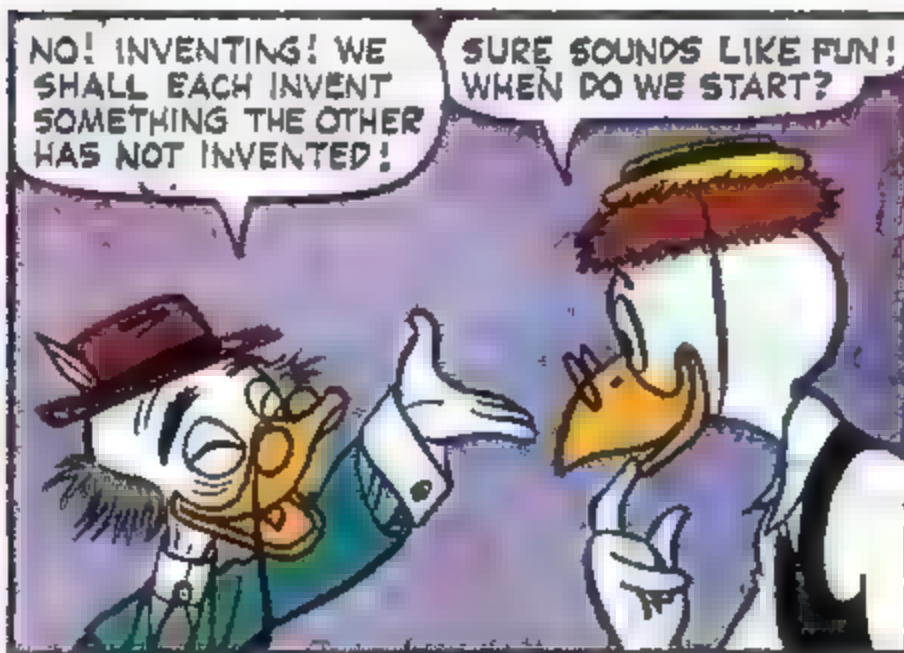
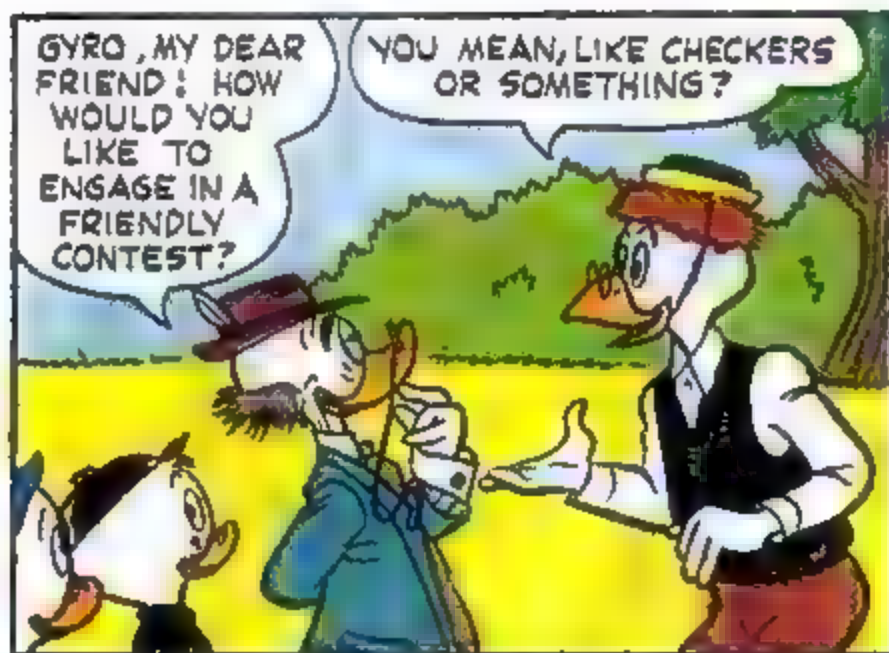
HERE HE
COMES NOW!

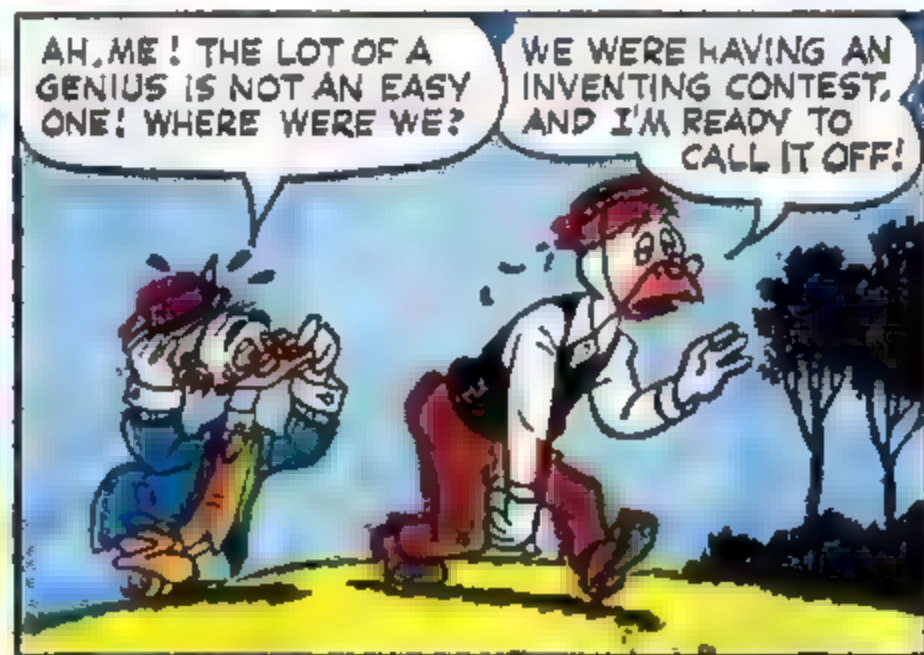
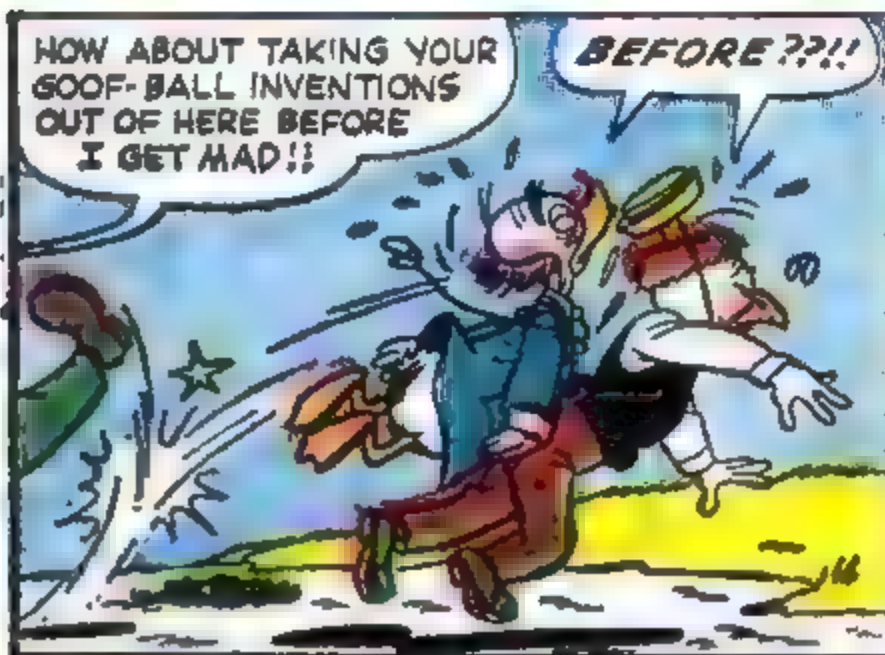
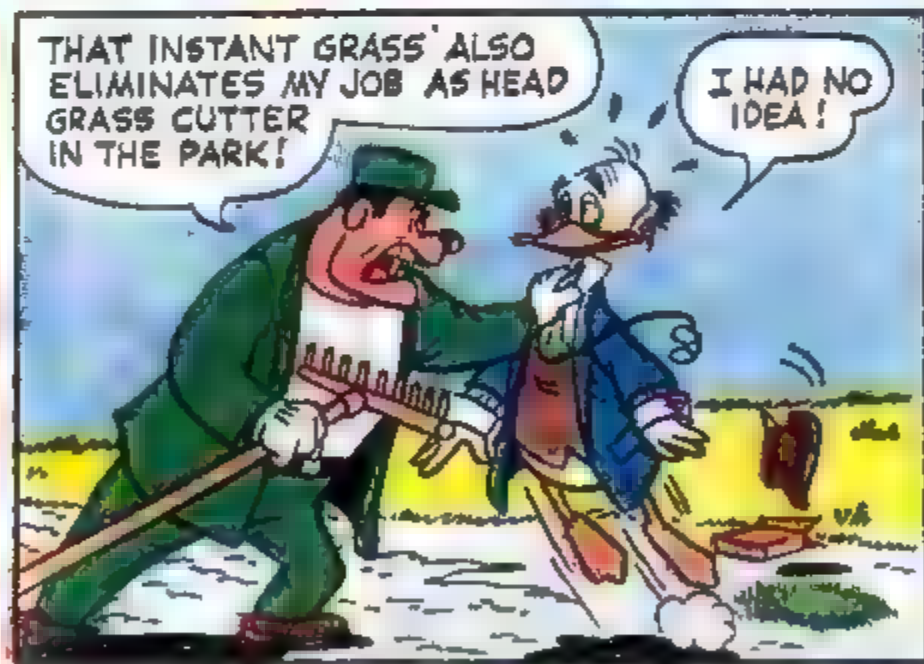
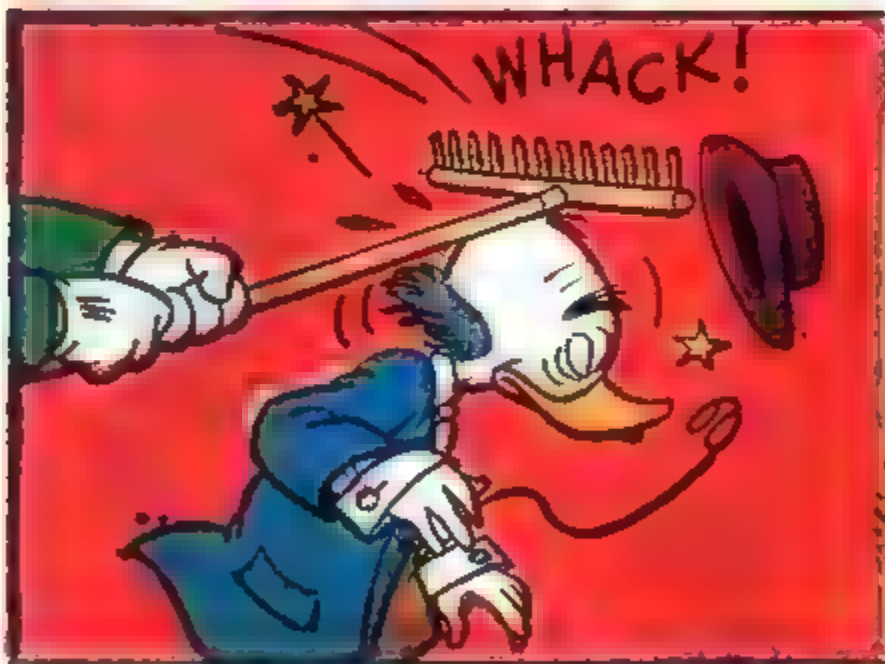
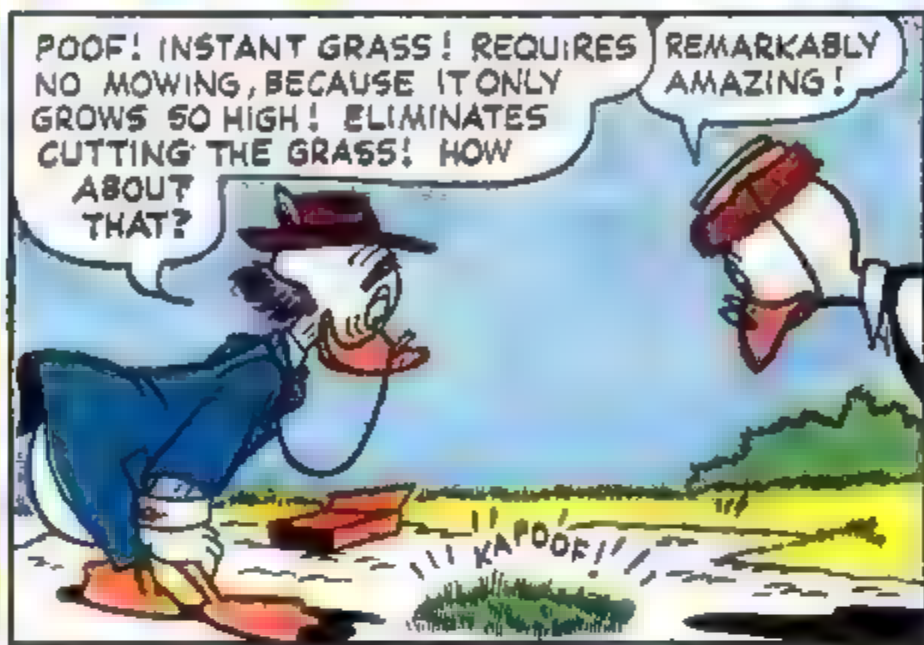
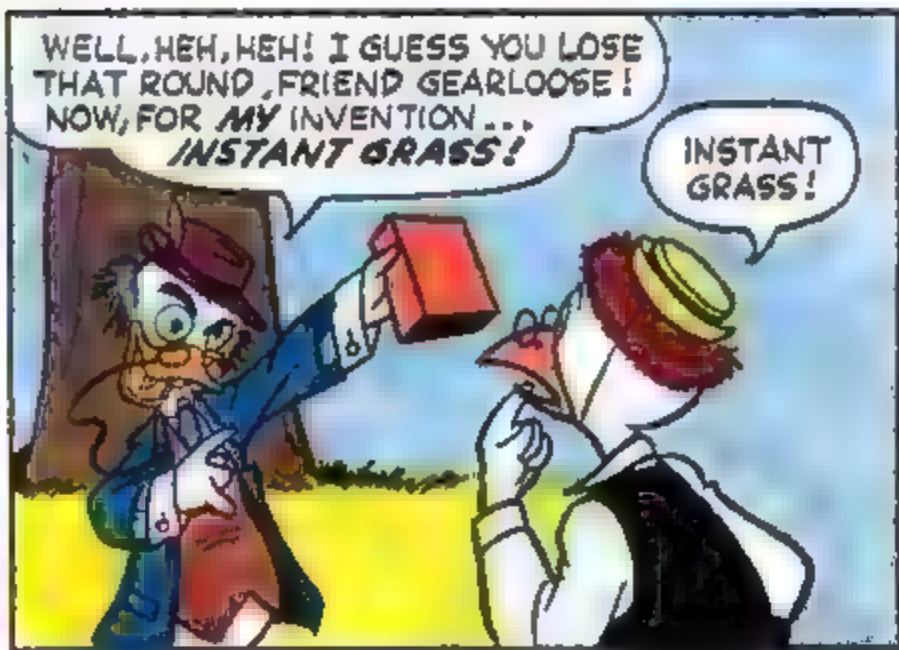


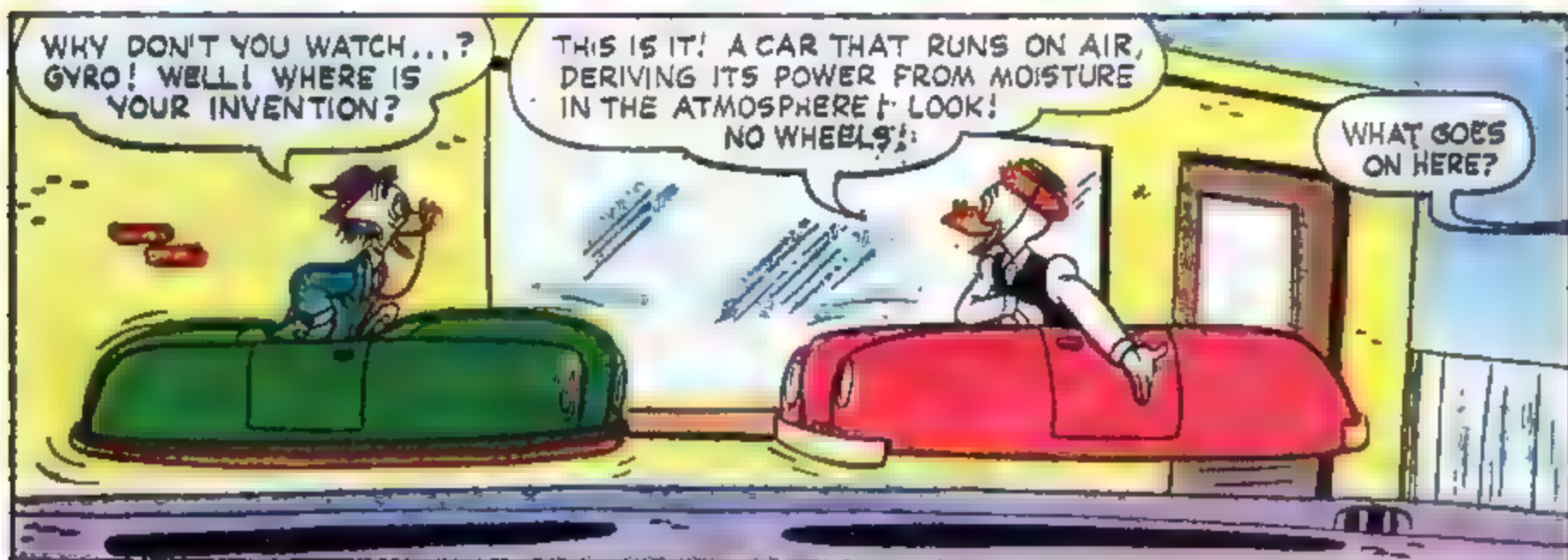
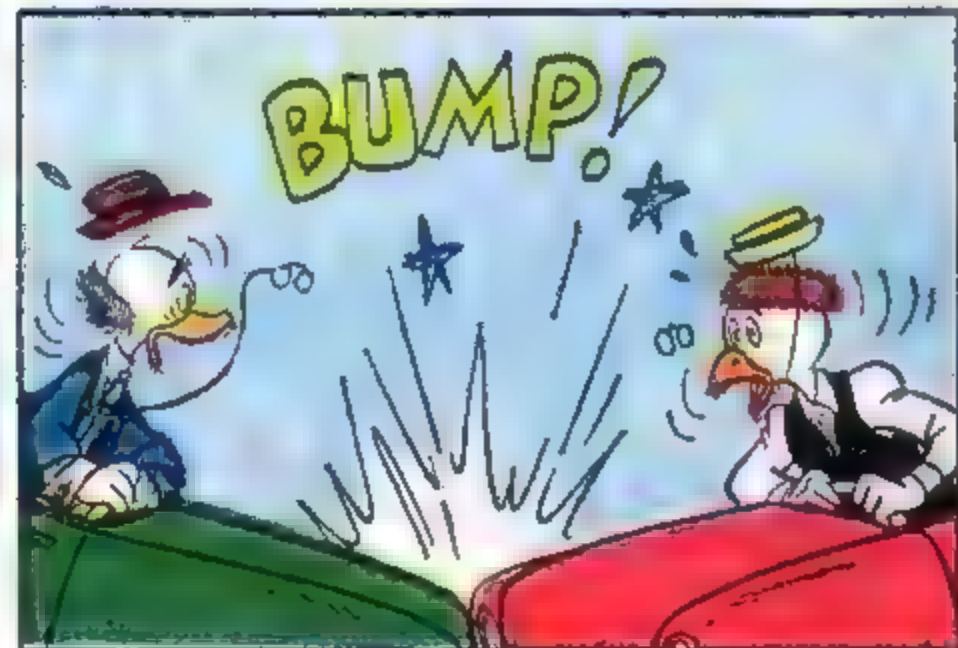
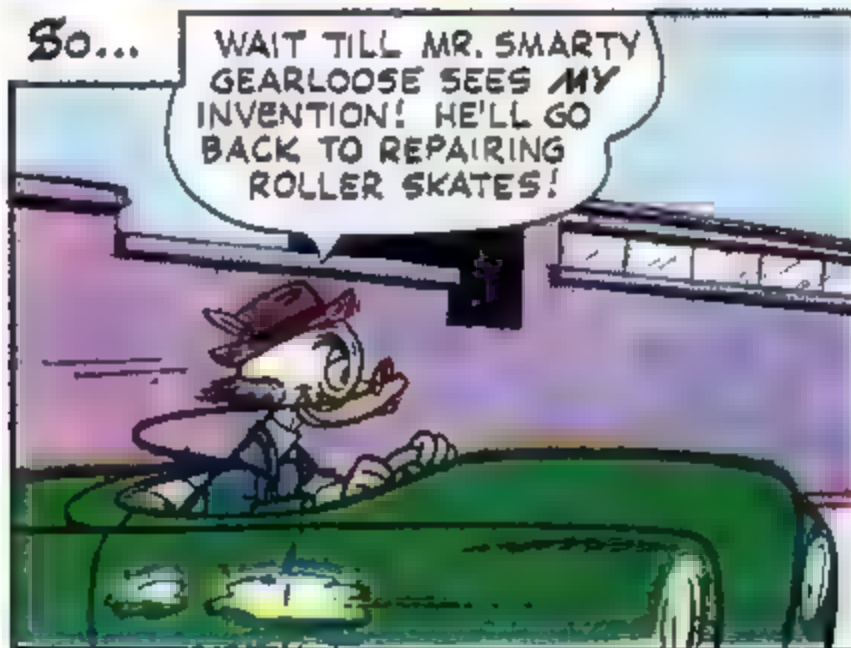
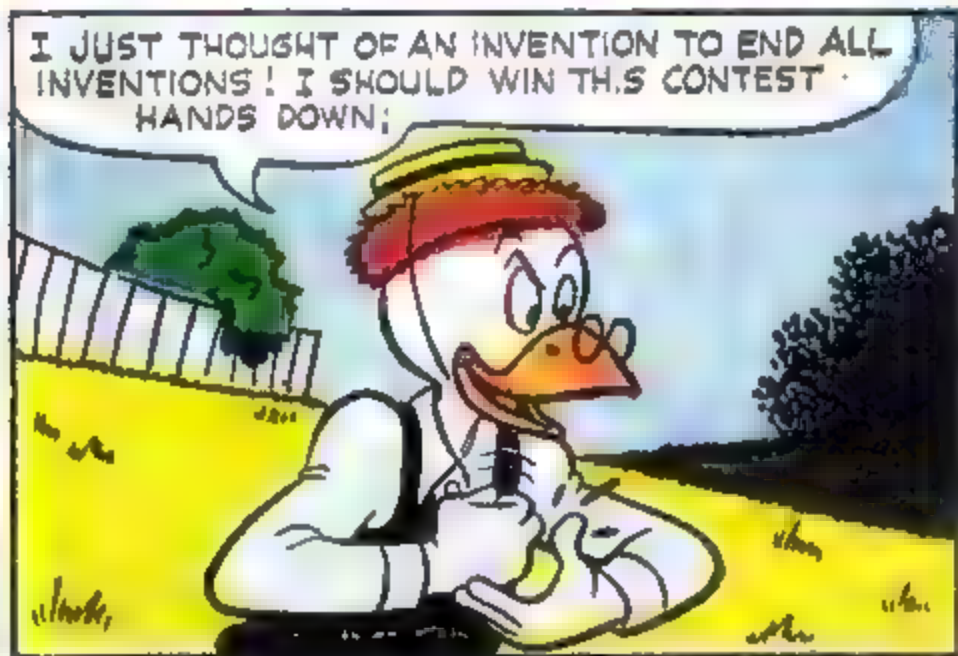
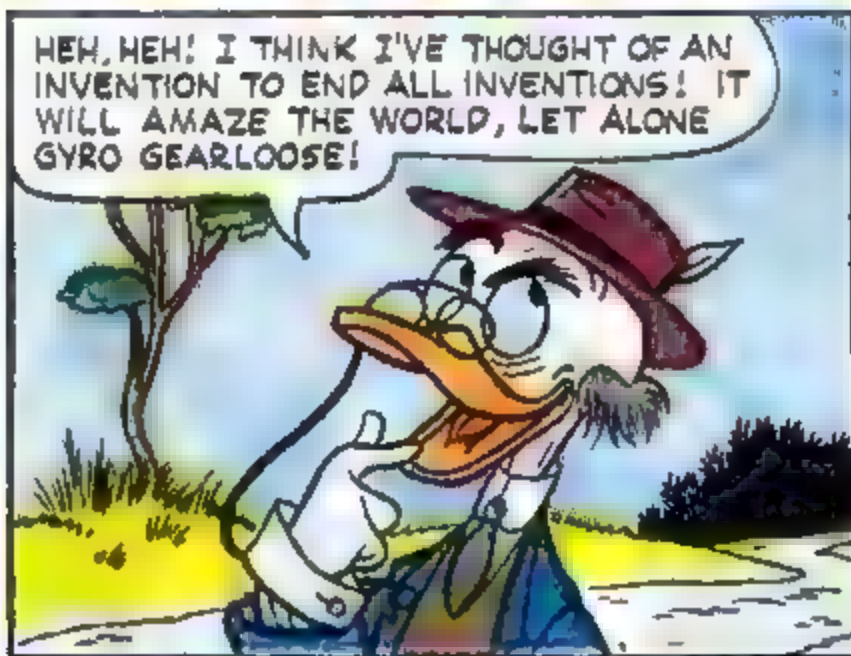
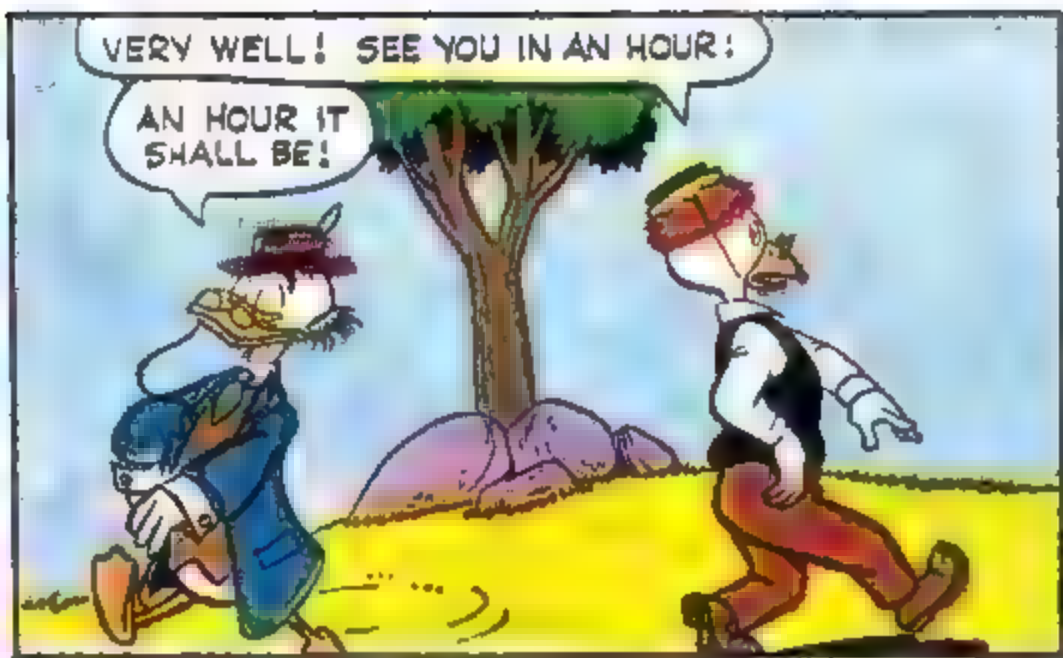
HI, GYRO!

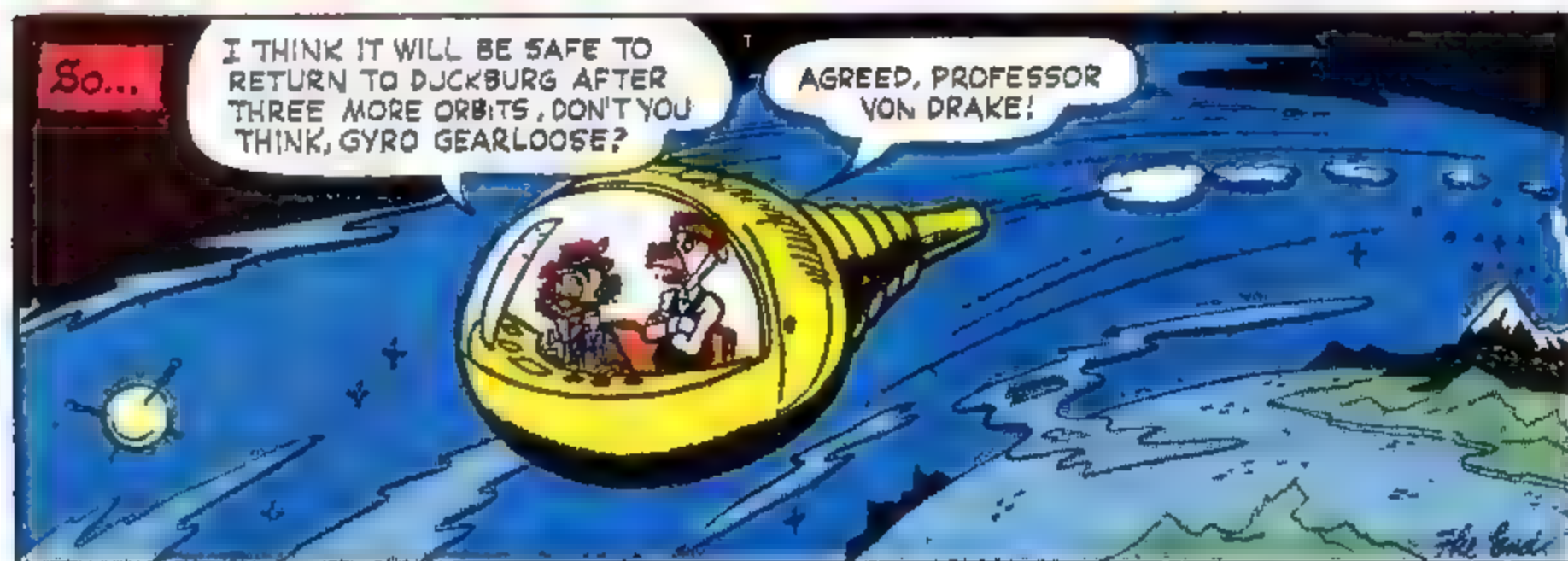
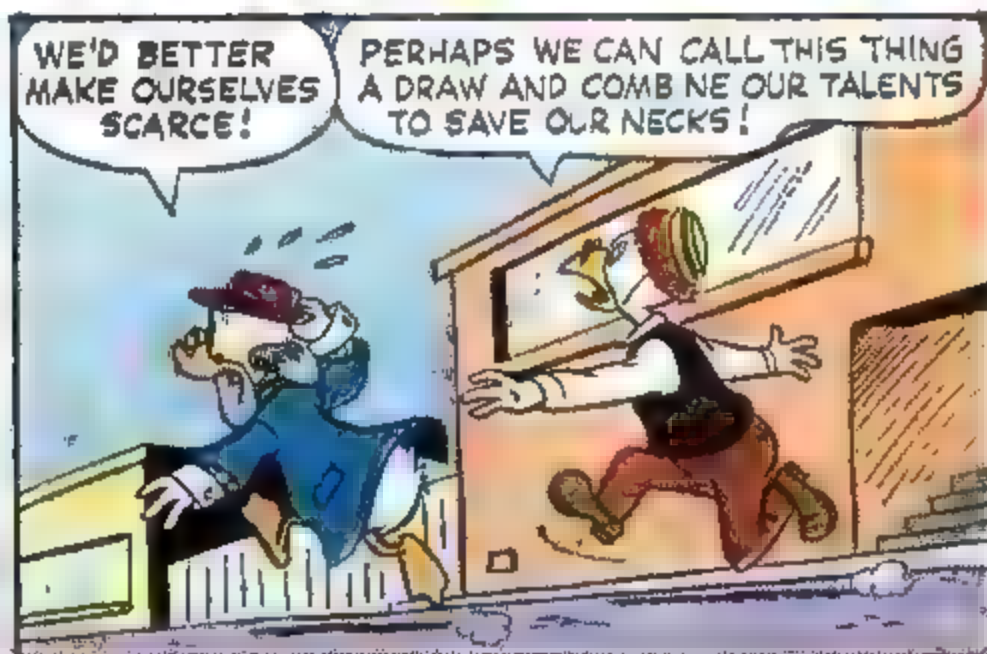
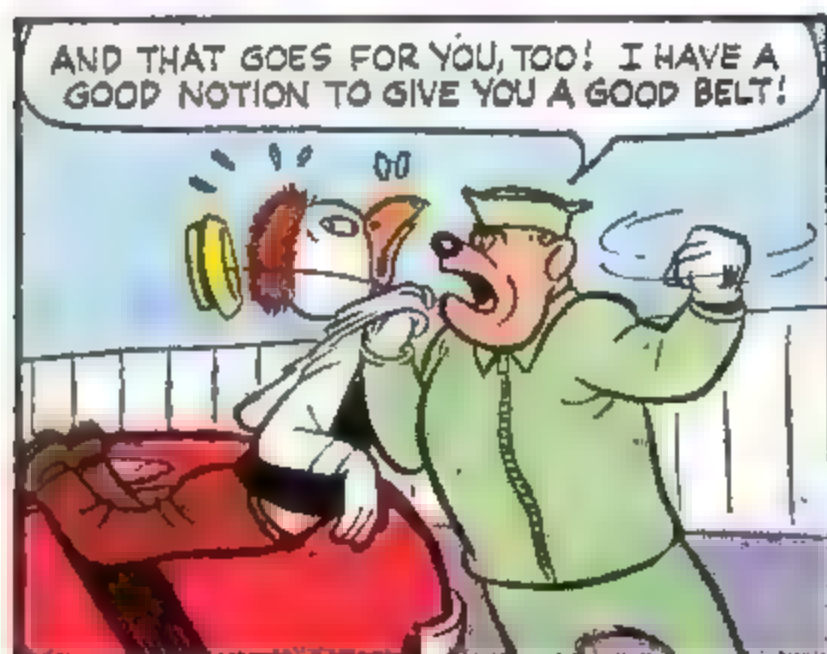
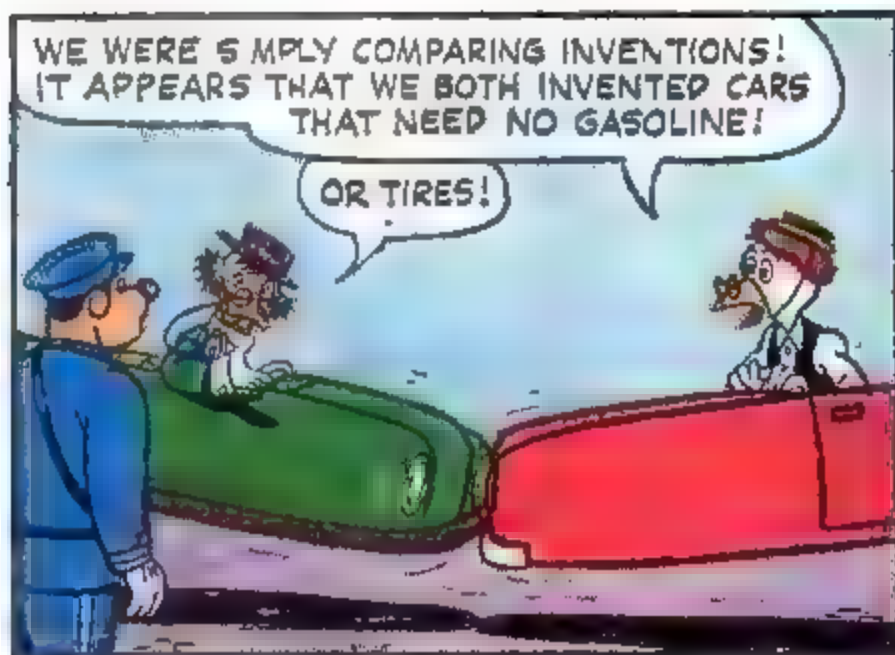
GOOD MORNING, BOYS!
GOOD MORNING, PROFESSOR
VON DRAKE!



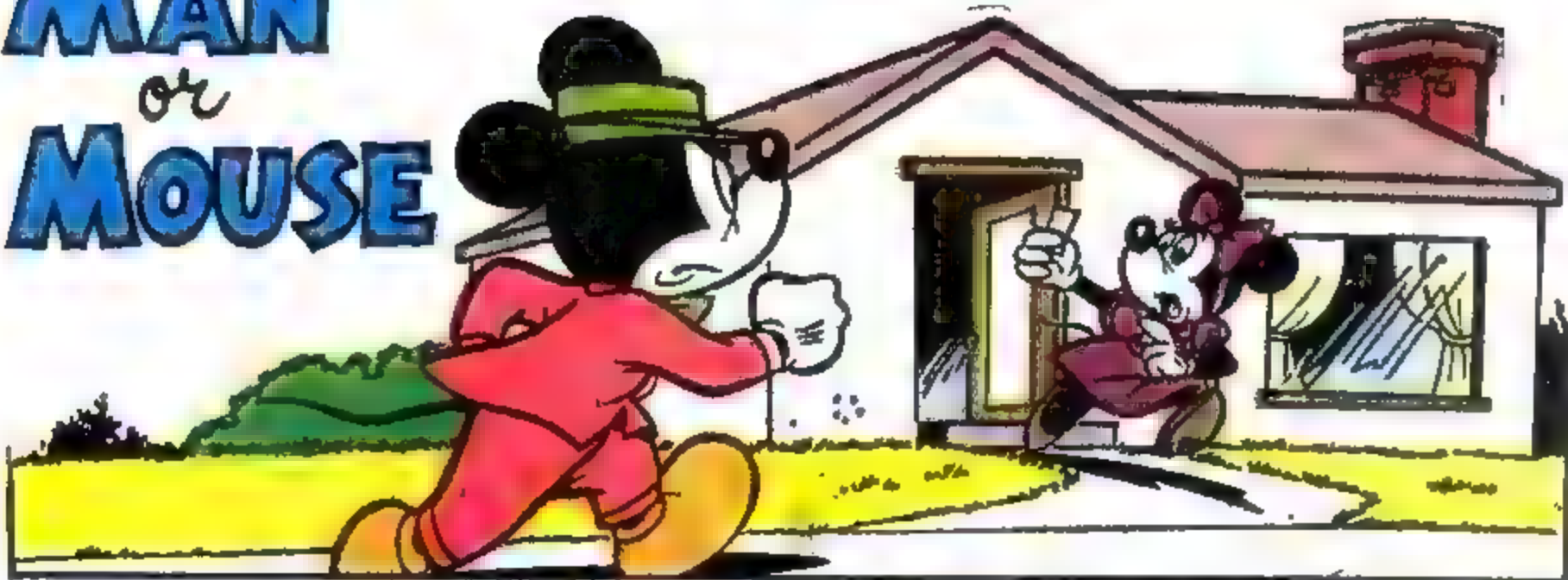








MAN or MOUSE



"If that isn't just like a woman! Minnie's been on the phone for over an hour," Mickey Mouse grumbled. "If I want to get my ticket for the play that her little theatre group is giving tonight, I guess I'll have to go over to her house," Mickey decided, hanging up the phone.

By the time Mickey had walked the short distance to Minnie's house, she was hurrying down her front walk.

"Oh, Mickey," Minnie said, smiling at him. "I'm so glad you dropped by. Here is your ticket for the play tonight."

"Glad I dropped by!" Mickey exploded. "I had to if I wanted to talk to you. Do you realize that you have been on that phone all morning? Don't you women ever do anything but gossip? It wouldn't be so bad if you could at least get things straight. But all you do is talk, talk, talk, and spread a lot of misinformation. That's something a man would never do."

"That's not true, Mickey Mouse!" Minnie retorted. "But I haven't time to argue with you. Something terrible has happened. Our chairman is sick and won't be able to come, so now I have to rush down to the clubhouse and do all that work myself," she sighed as she hurried off.

Mickey glanced at the ticket. "Chair 104," he noticed before he put it in his pocket and started on his way. "Wow! That's a lot of chairs!" he cried.

"What's a lot of chairs?" a voice behind him asked.

"Oh, Horace, it's you," Mickey said. "Say, Horace, you're going to the play tonight. What number is on your ticket?"

"Hmm. Let's see. 175. Why?" Horace asked, after looking at his ticket.

"Poor Minnie! She just told me that the chair man who was going to set up all those seats is sick and now she has to do it herself," Mickey explained.

"Maybe we had better go and help," Horace suggested.

"Good idea," Mickey agreed.

Mickey and Horace ran all the way to the clubhouse where the play was to take place. There, they found Minnie calmly draping colored streamers on the last row of chairs.

"Minnie! How did you do it? We came to help you," Mickey gasped.

"Do what? Help with what?" Minnie asked.

"The chairs!" Mickey cried.

"What are you talking about?" Minnie asked in a puzzled voice.

"Mickey told me that you told him that the man who was to set up the chairs was sick," Horace began.

"That's right," Mickey interrupted. "You said the chairman was sick and you had to do his work," Mickey finished.

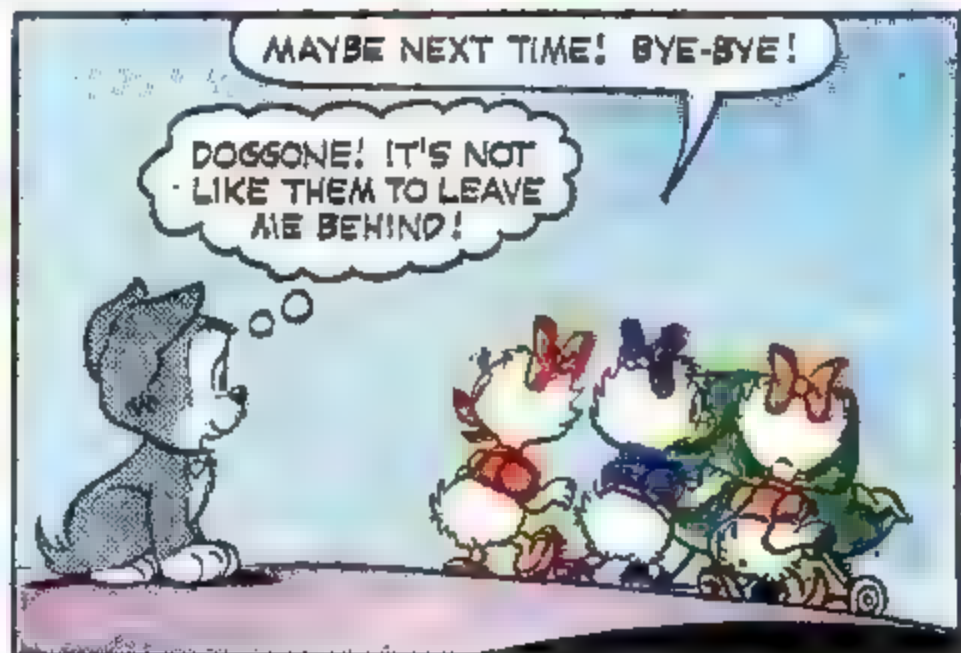
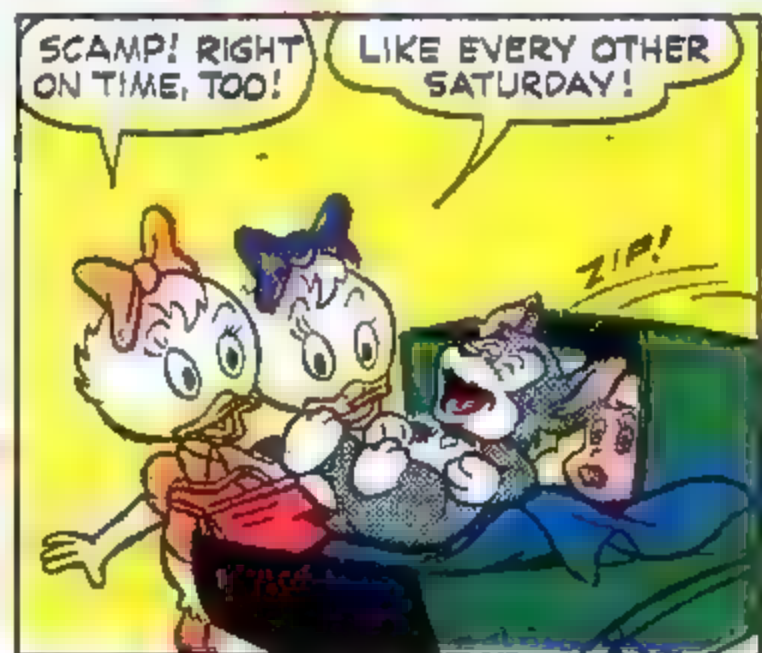
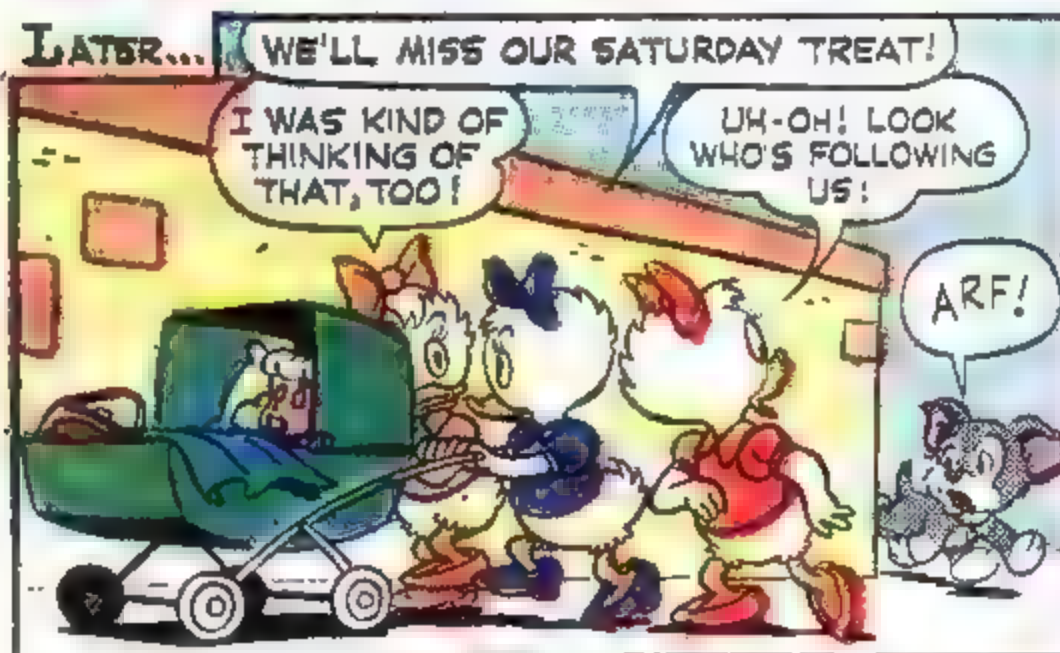
"Oh, Mickey, the chairman I was speaking of was the person in charge of decorating."

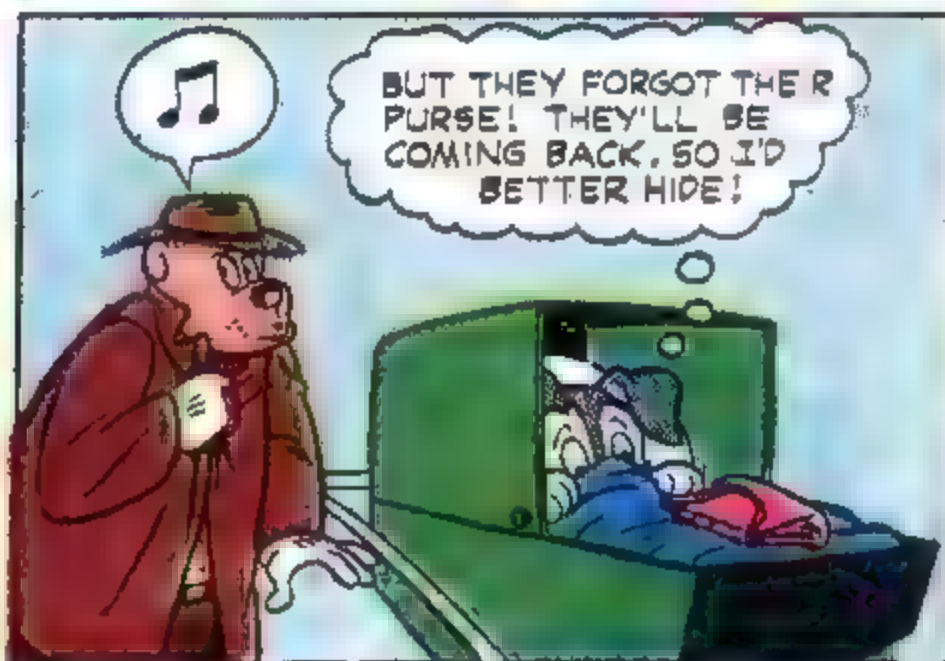
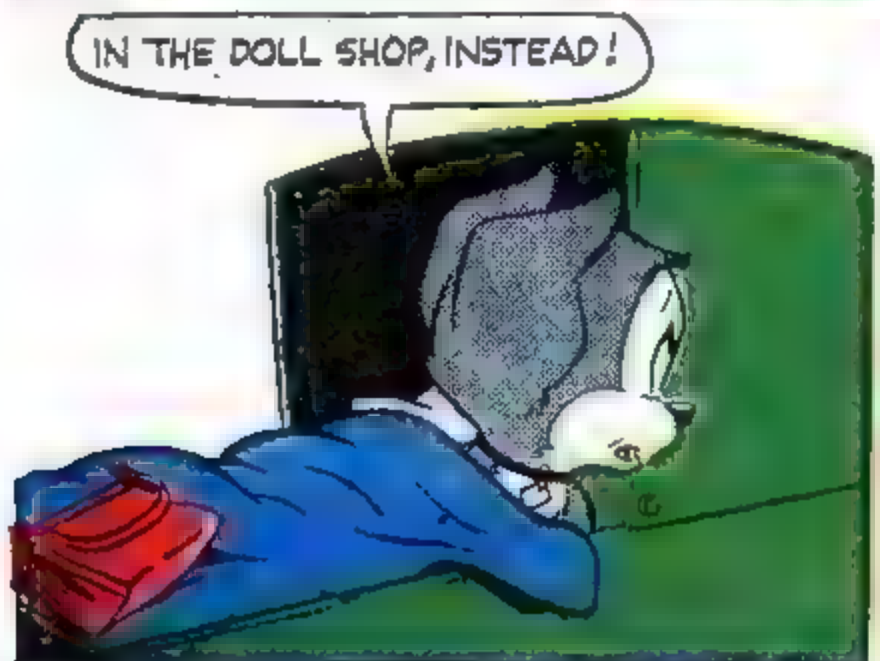
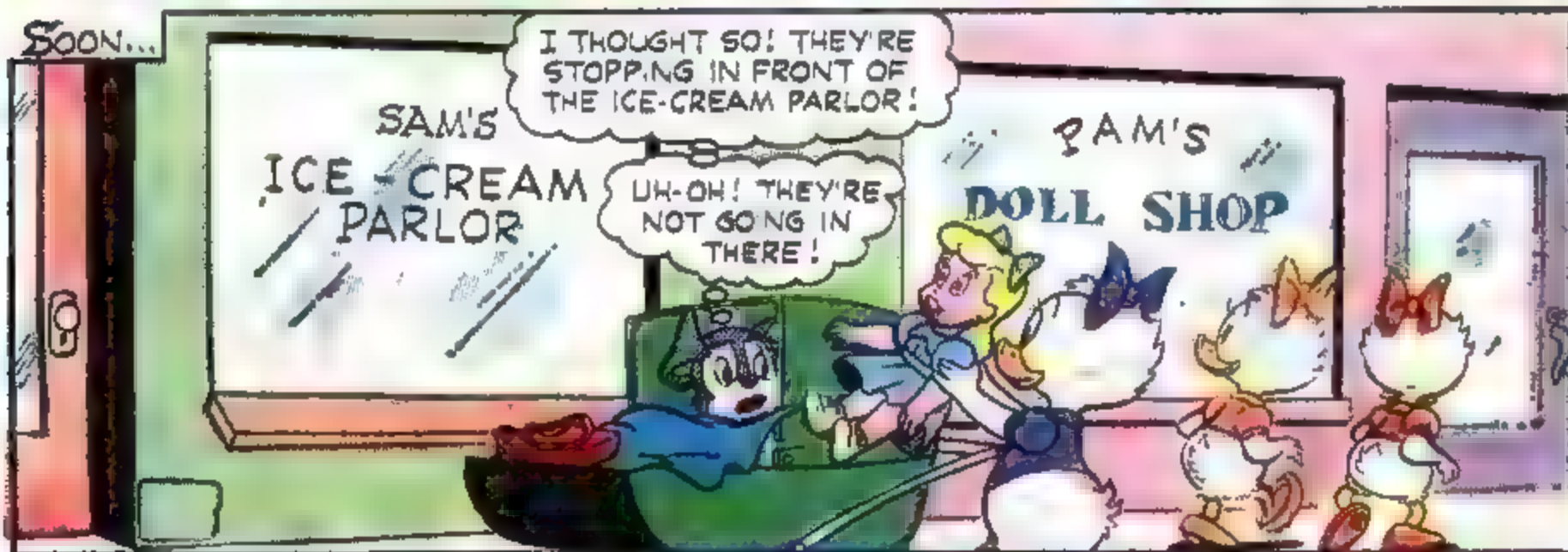
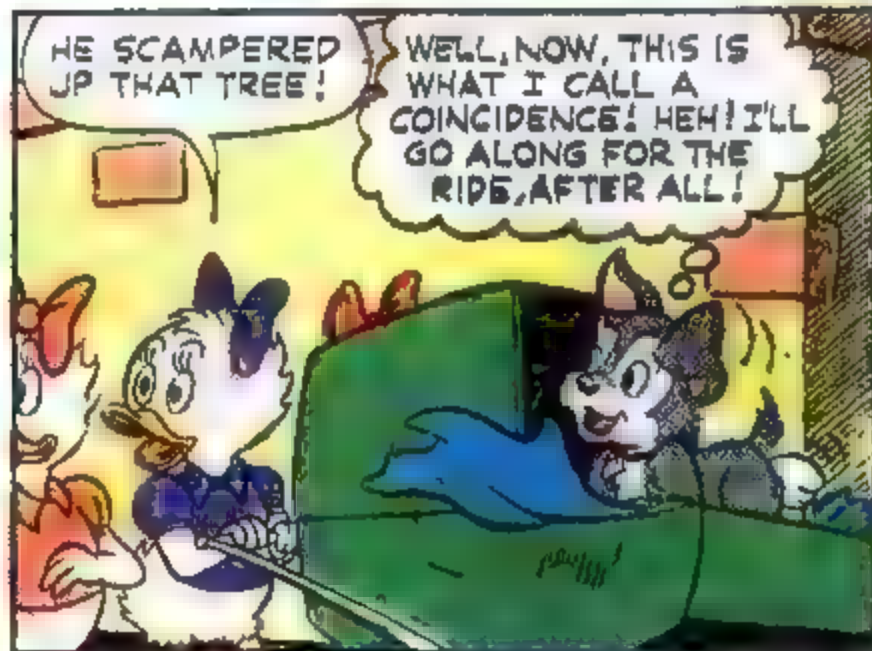
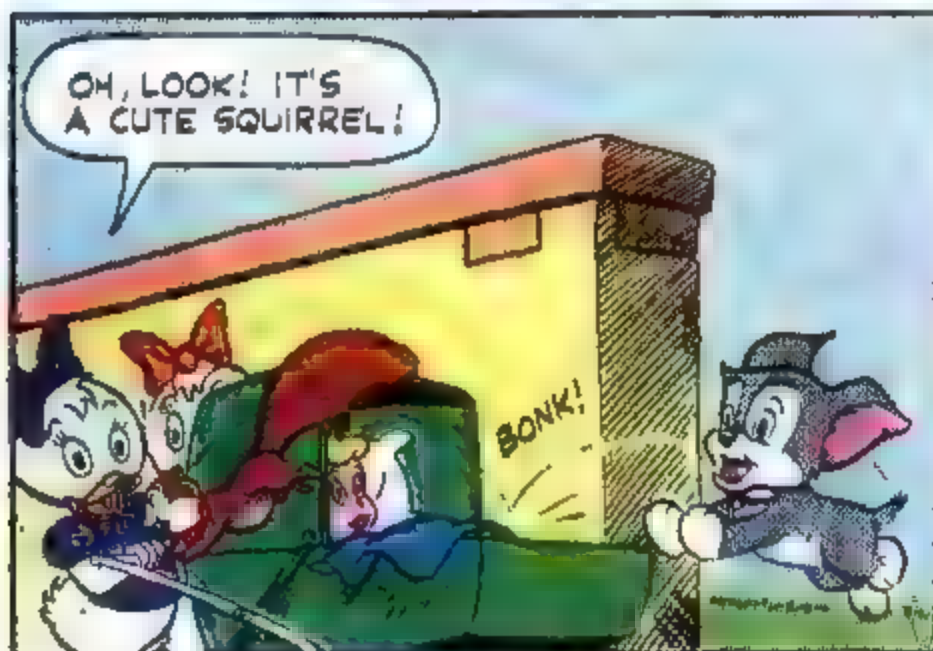
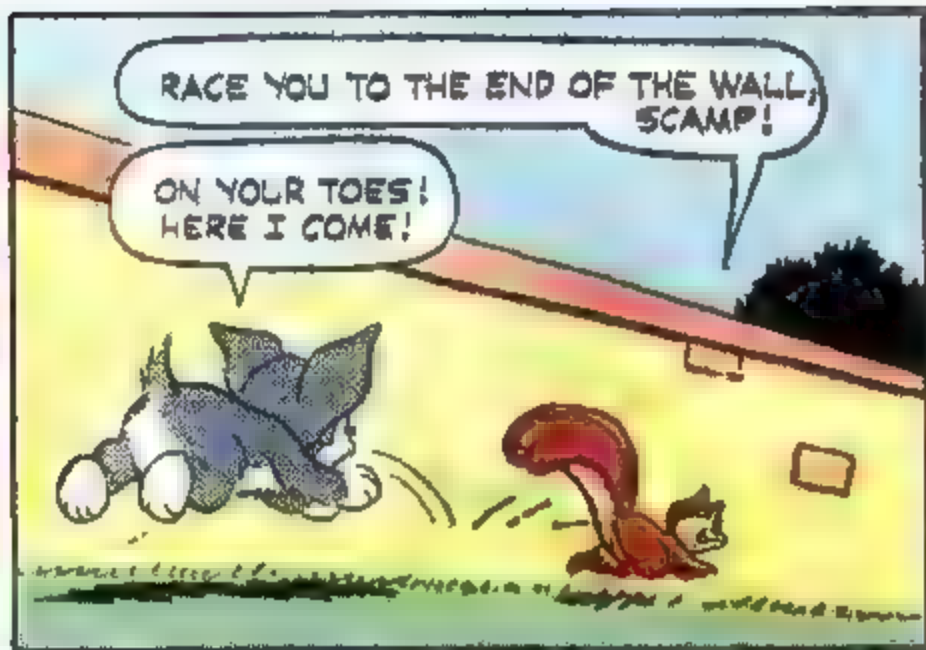
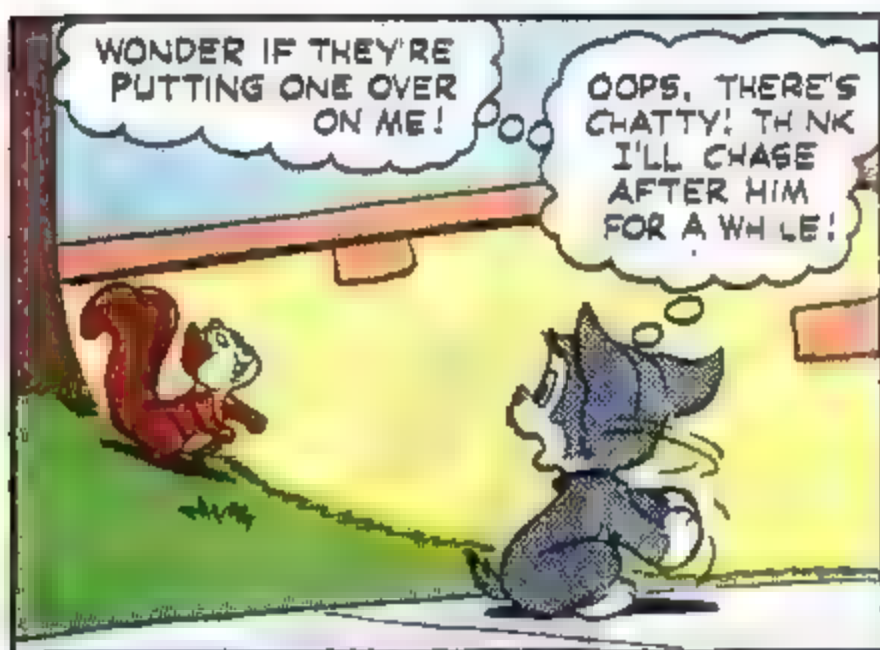
Minnie giggled at his mistake. Then, suddenly, she stopped laughing.

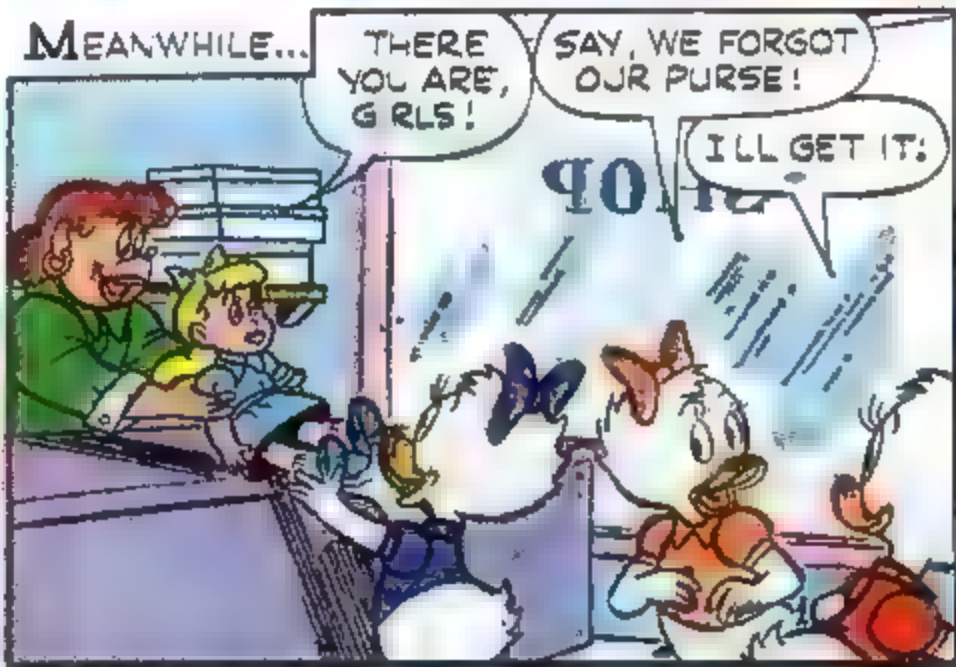
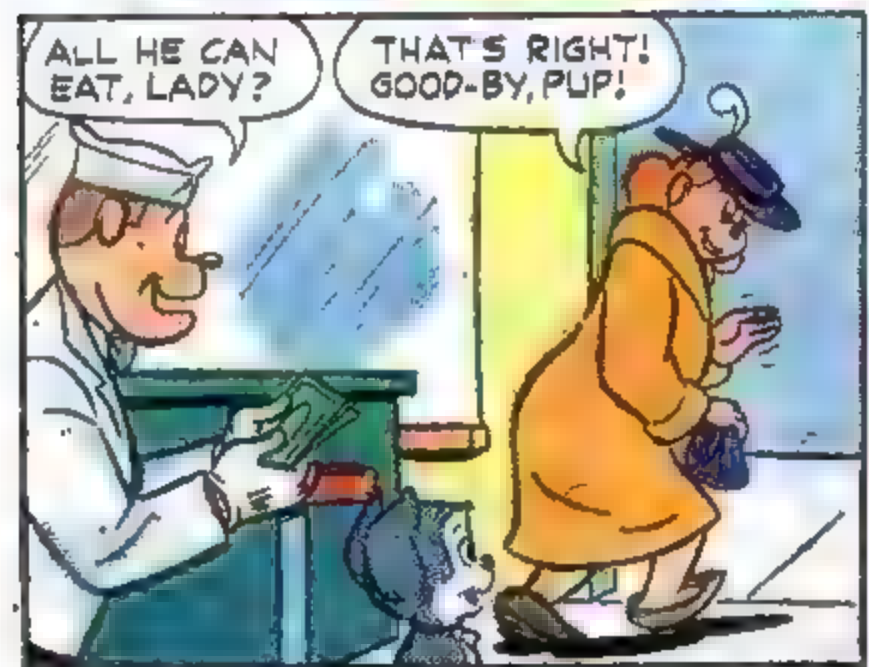
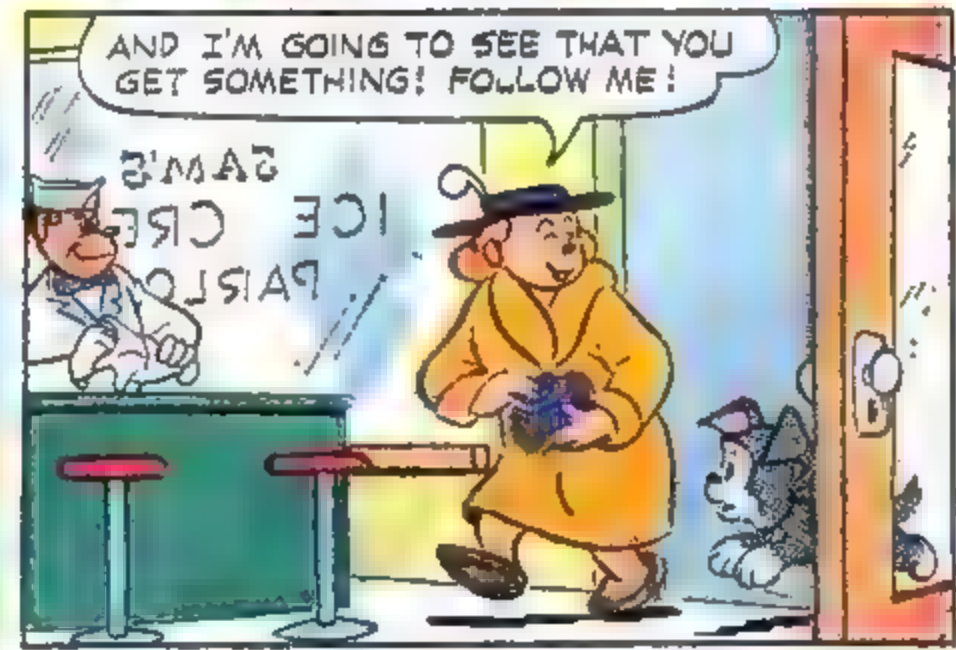
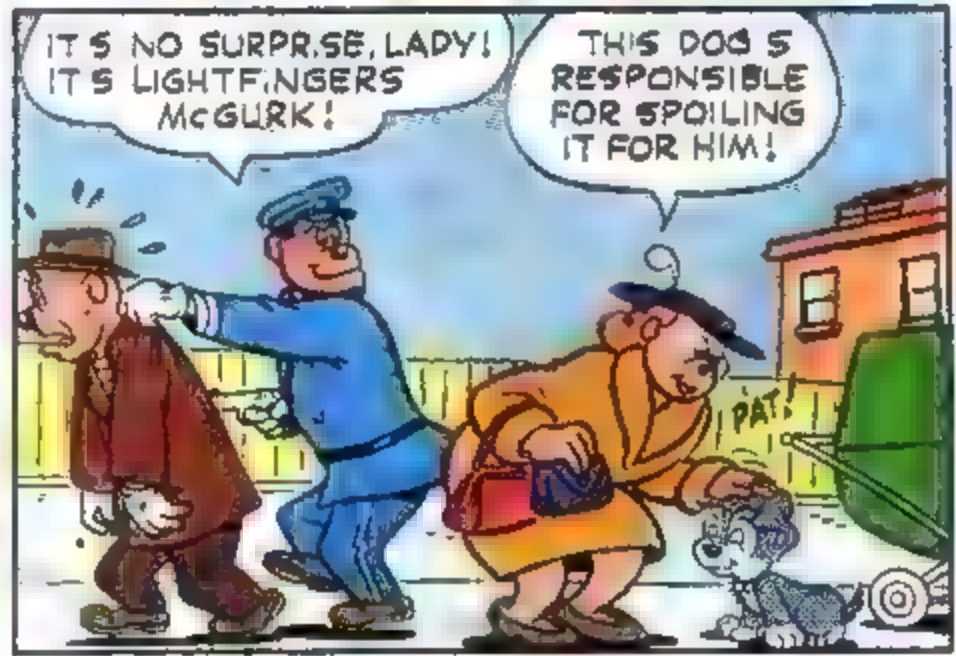
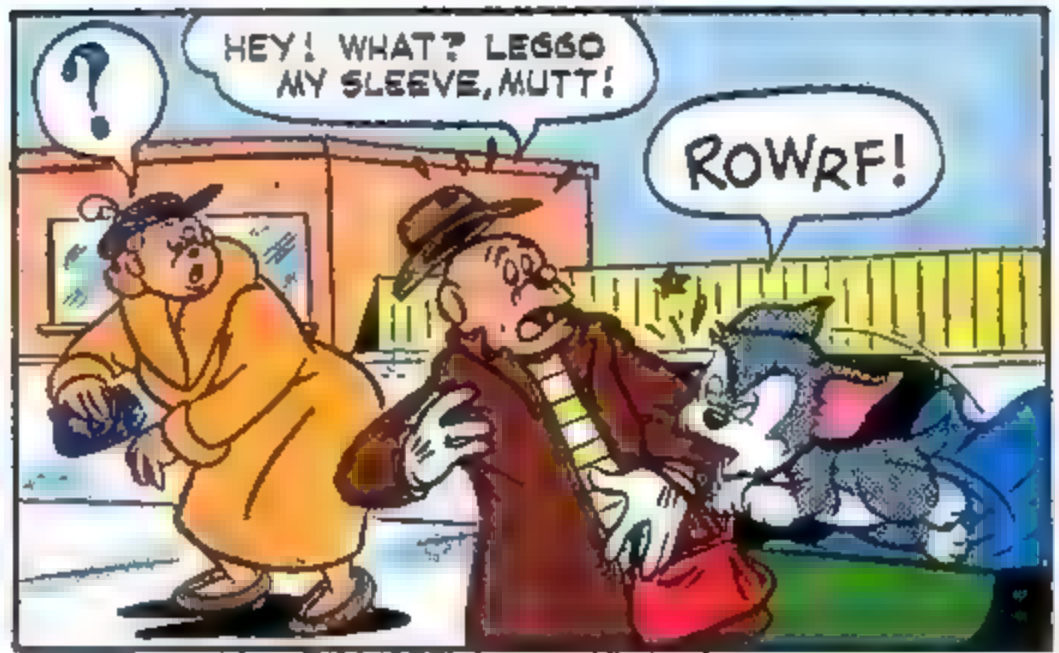
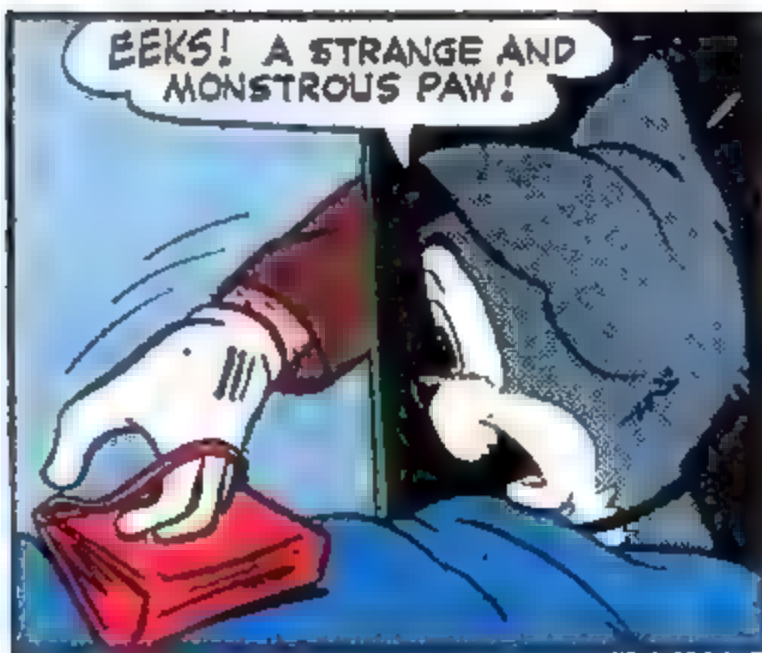
"It was nice of you to want to help me, but after that lecture you gave me about women gossiping and getting things mixed up, I'm surprised at you. I thought you said that that was something a man would never do," she reminded him accusingly.

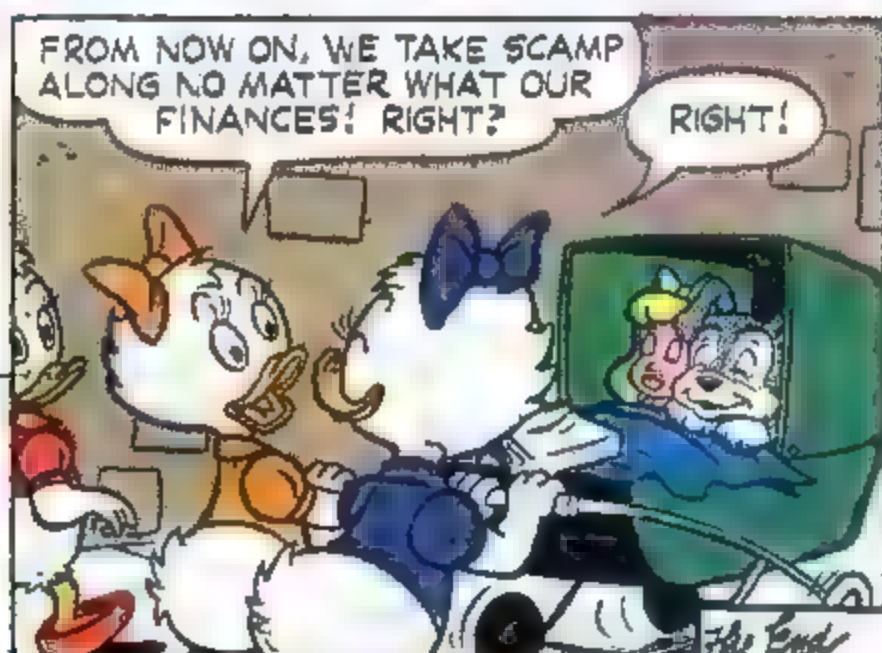
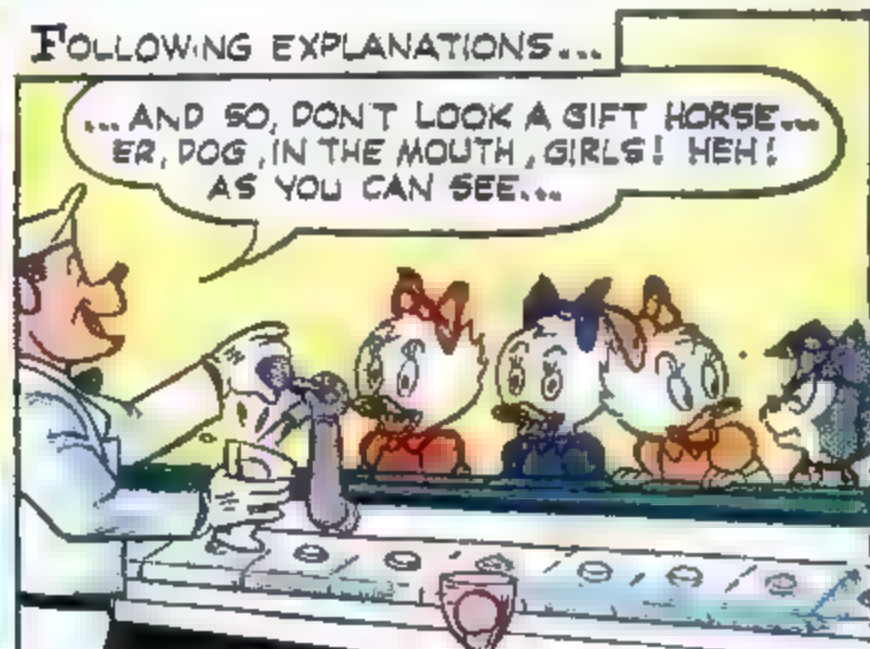
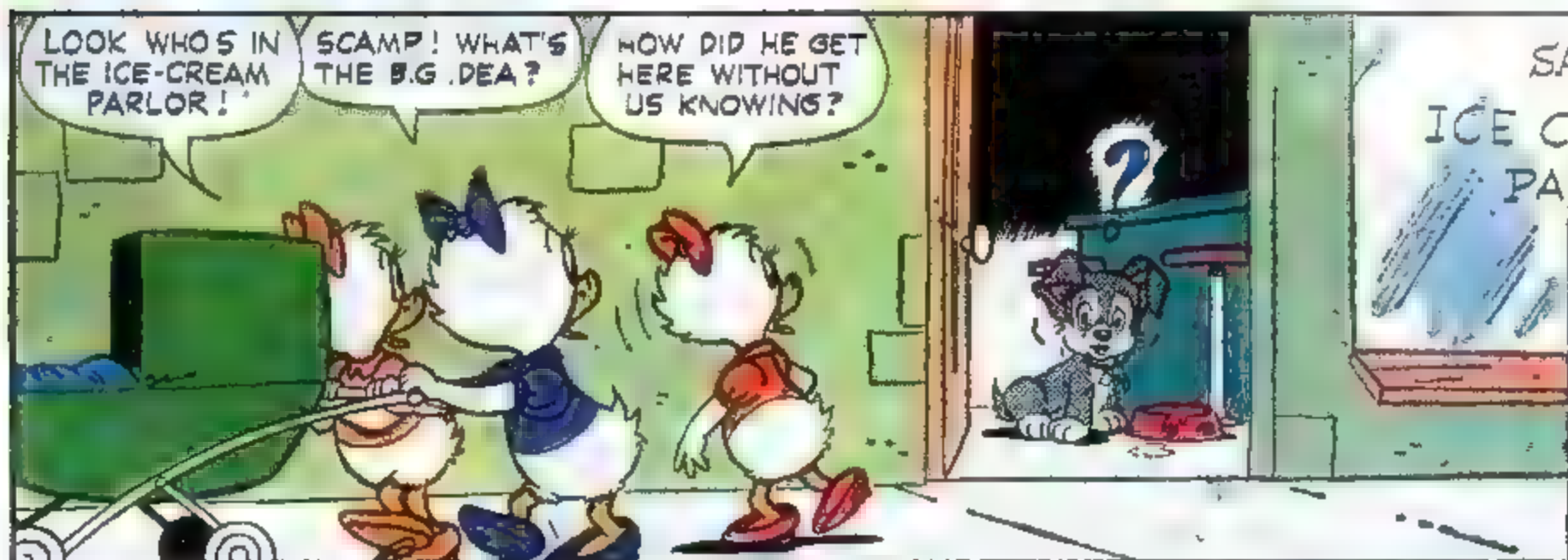
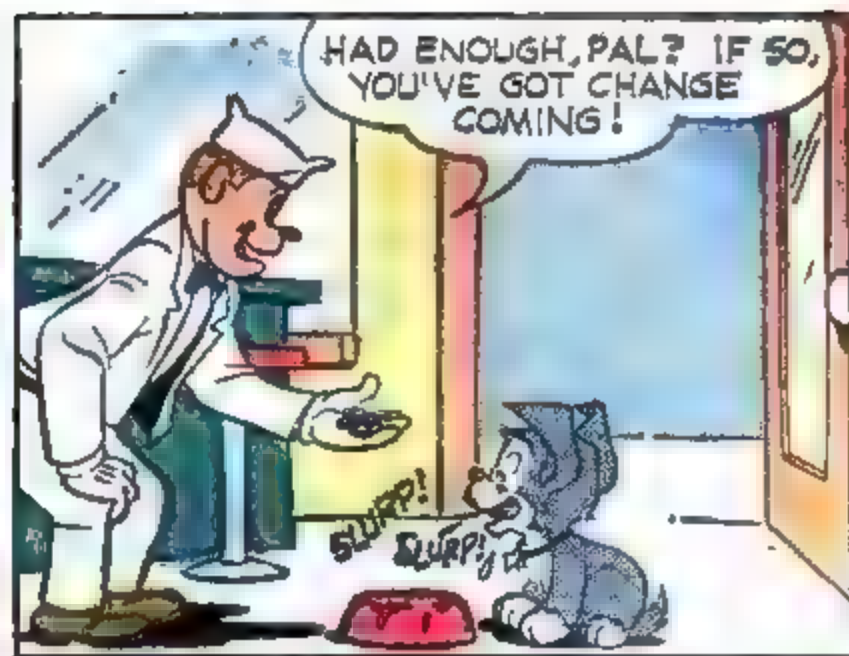
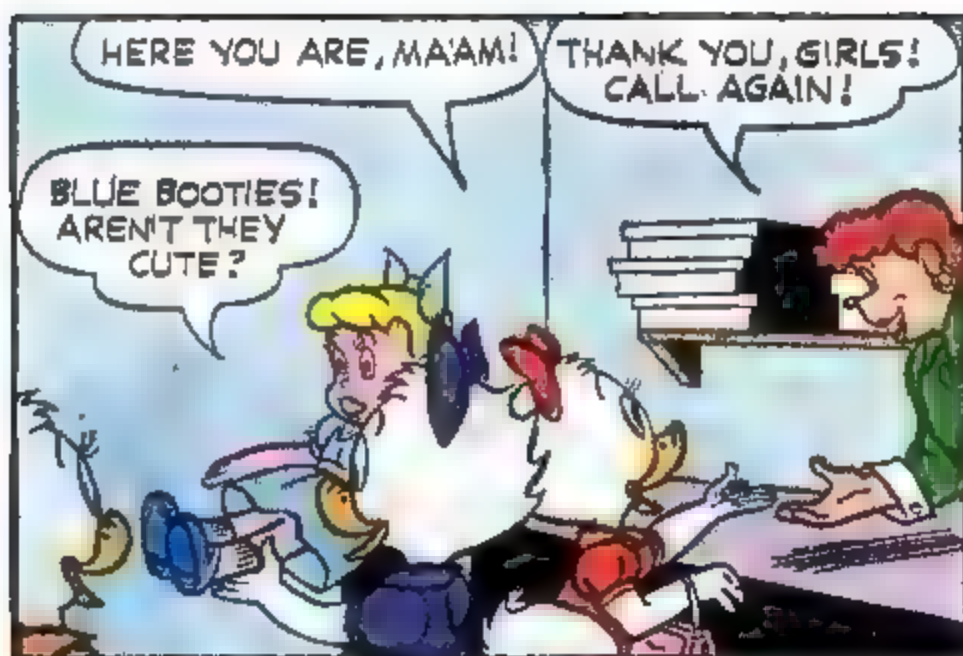
"Well, heh, heh," Mickey stammered. "I guess I did say that. And, I must admit, it wasn't a very manly thing to do."

Walt Disney's **DAISY'S NIECES, APRIL, MAY and JUNE**
THE UNEXPECTED TREAT



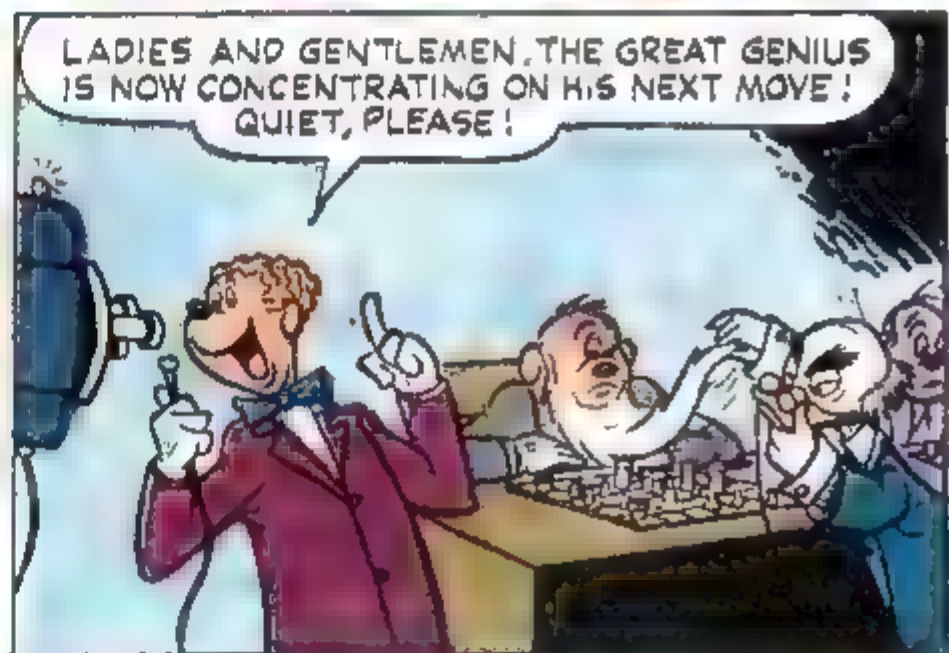
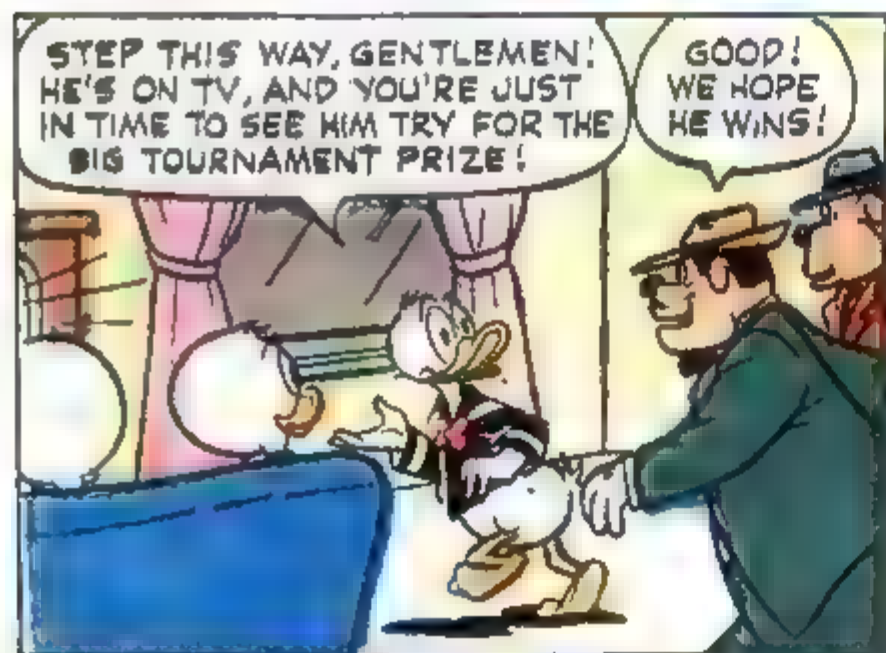
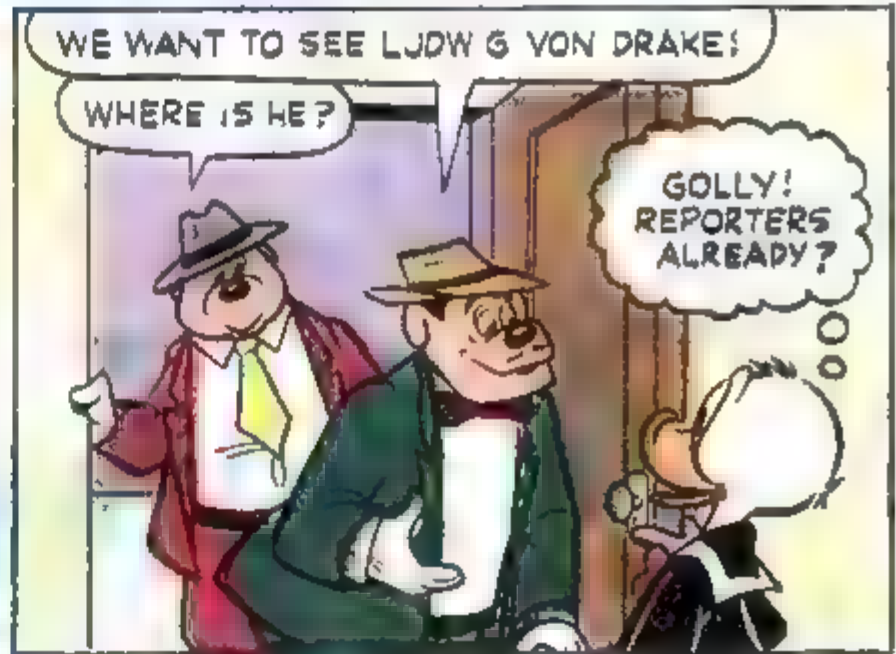
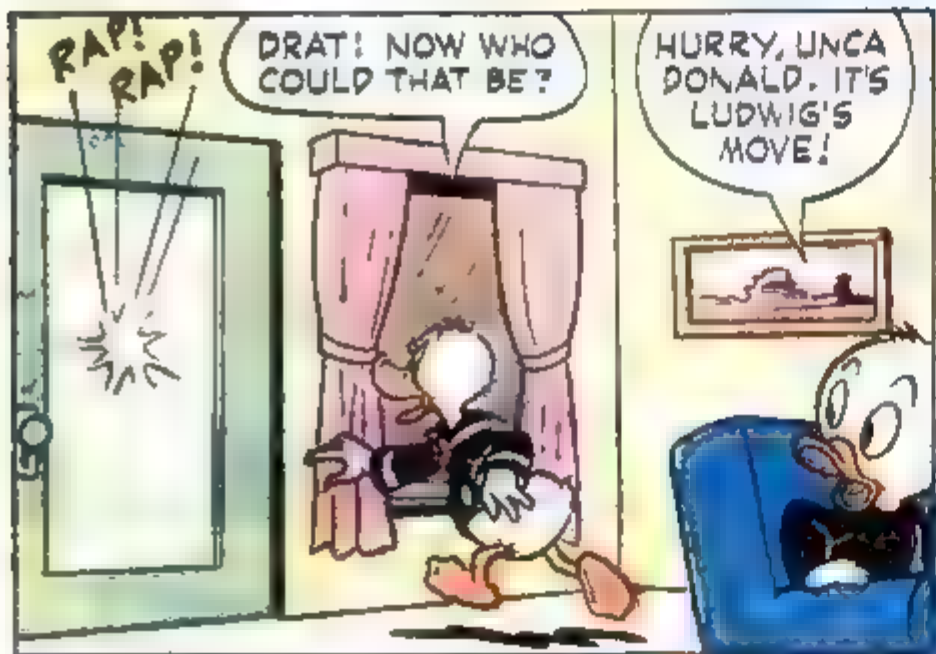
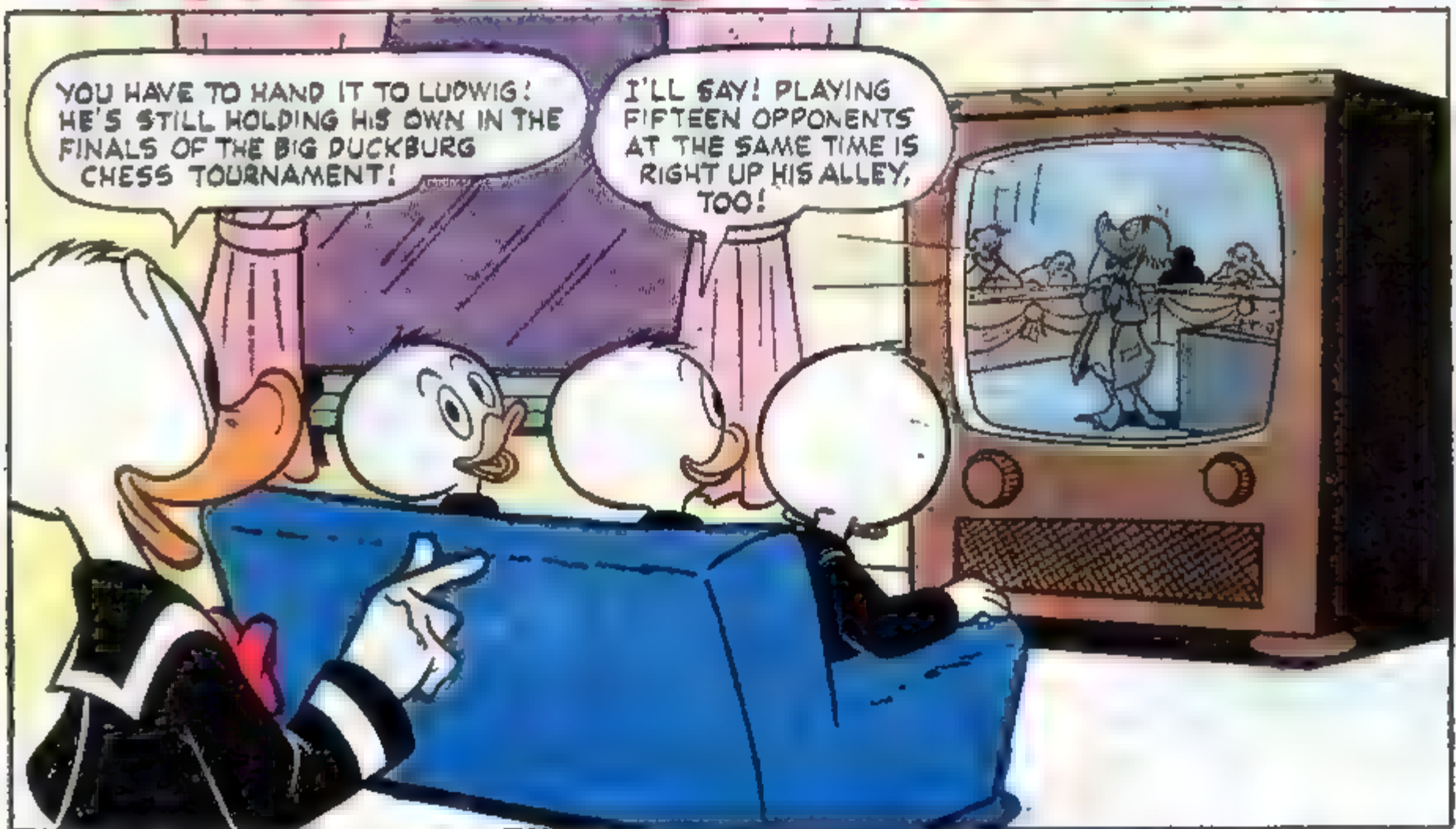


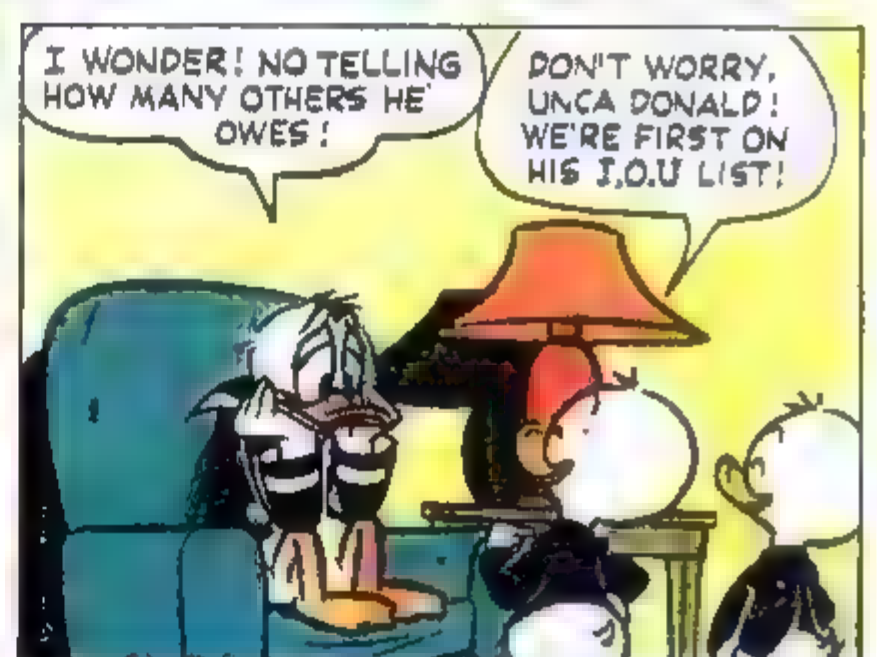
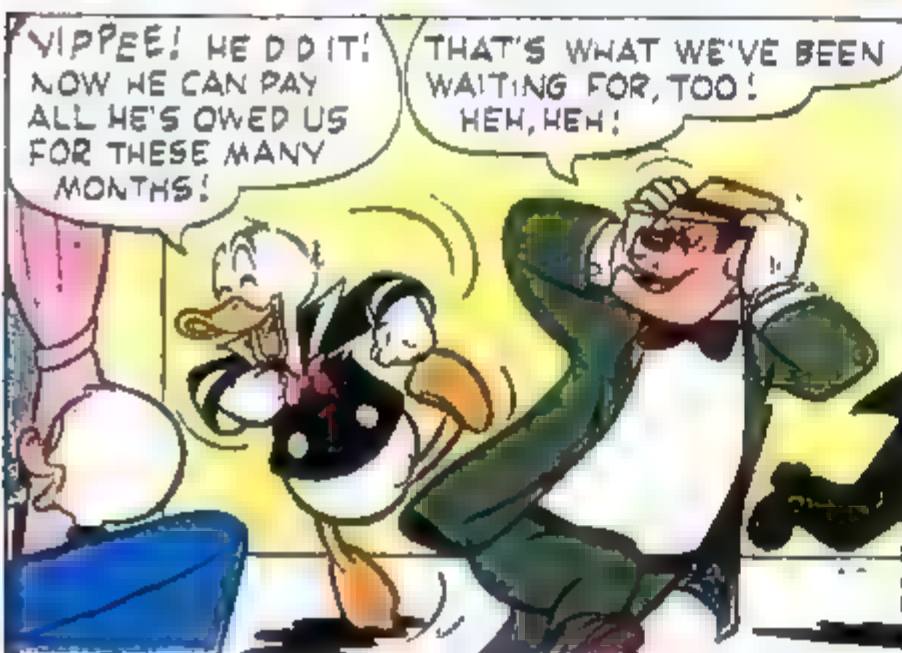
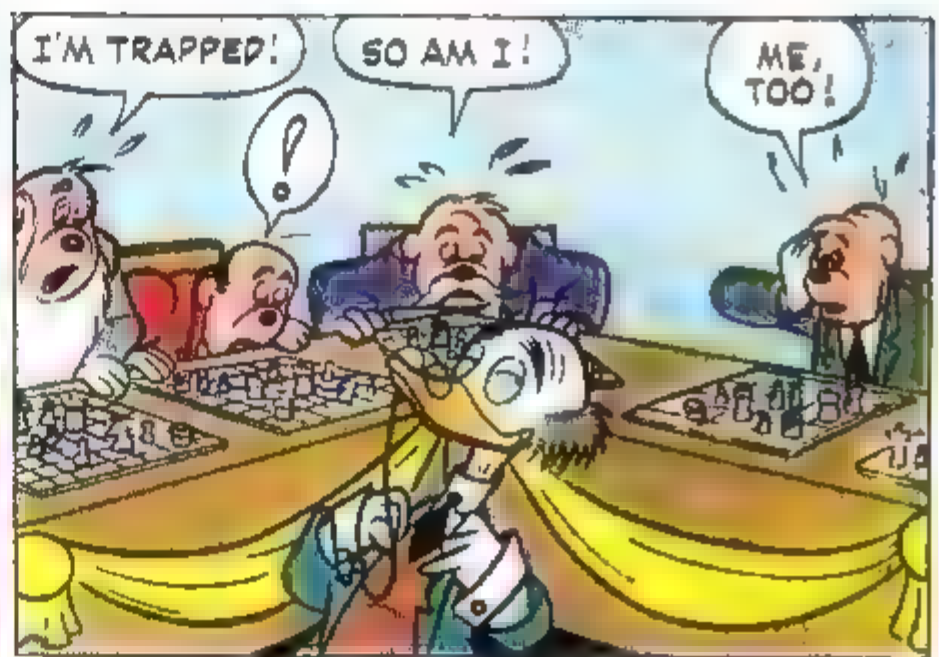
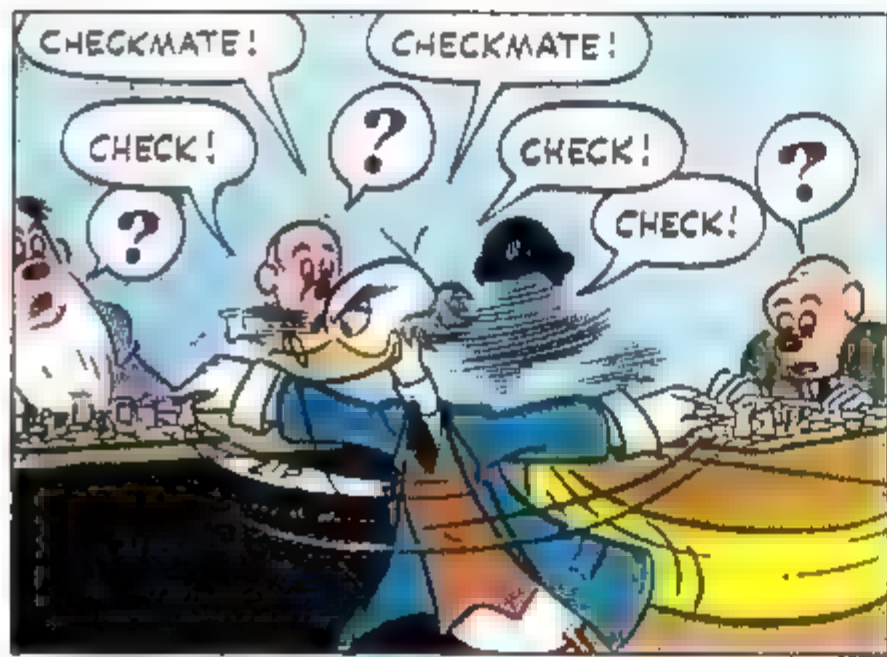


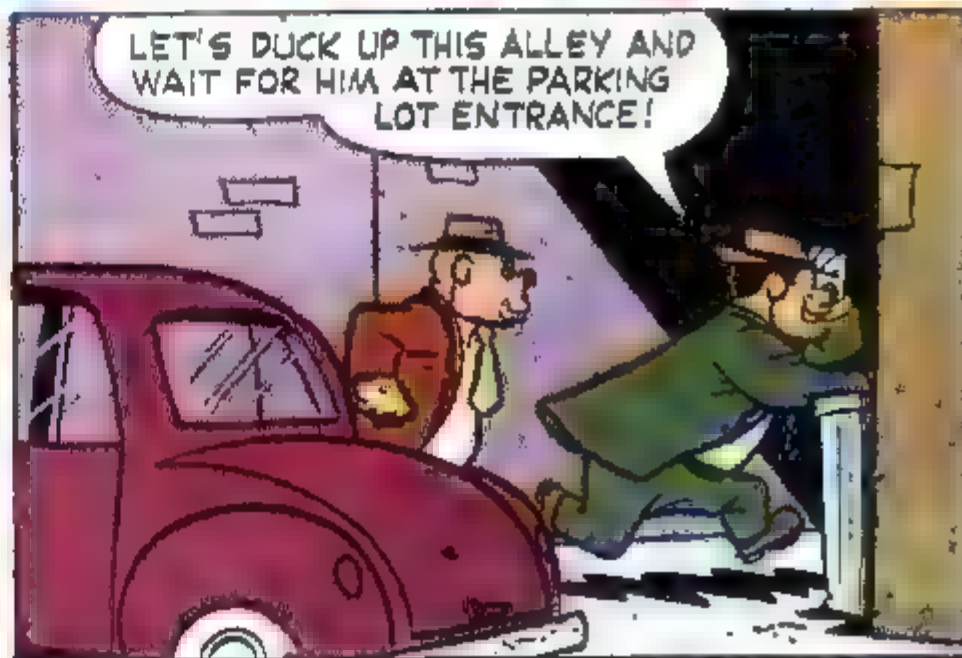
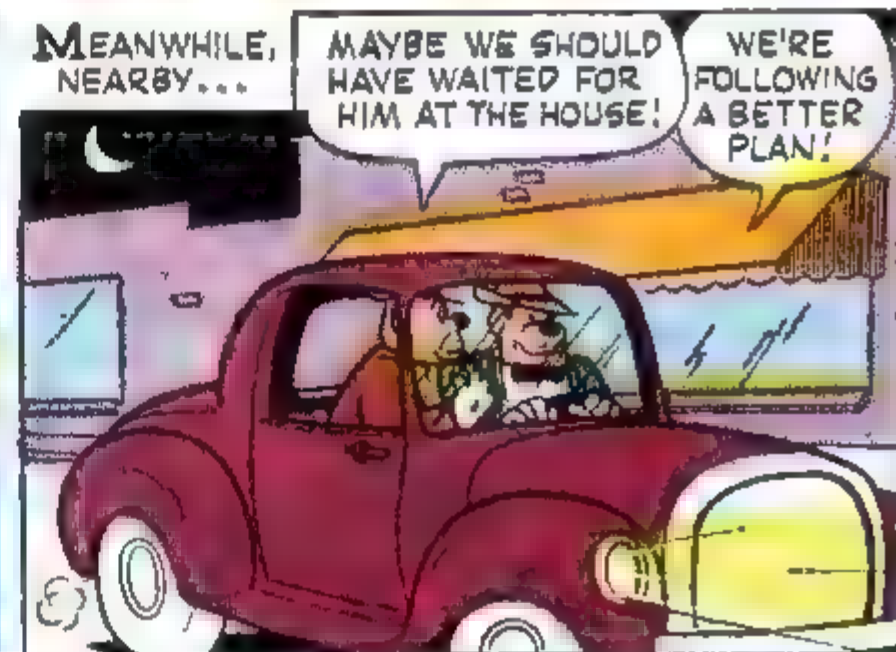
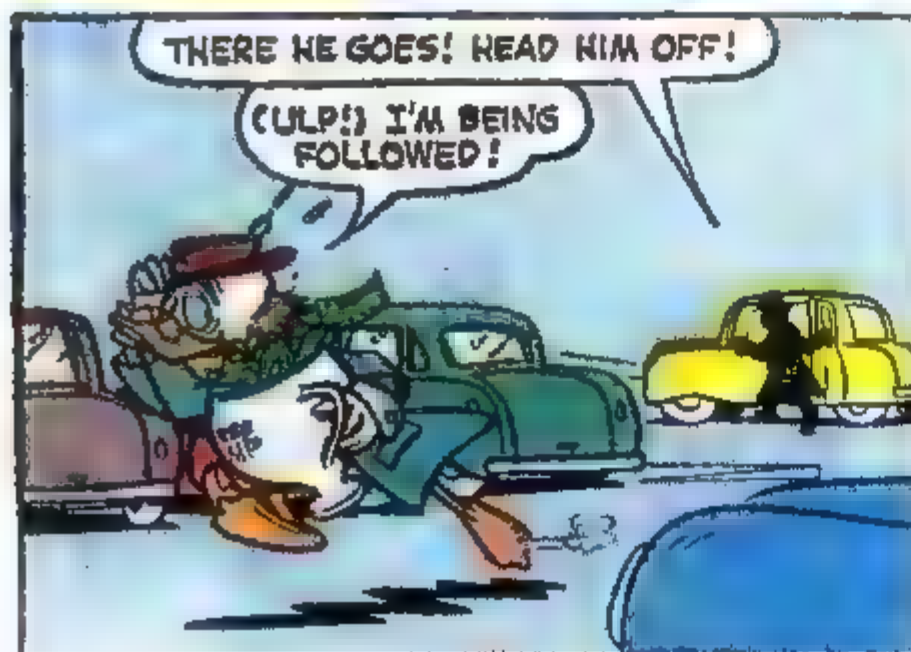
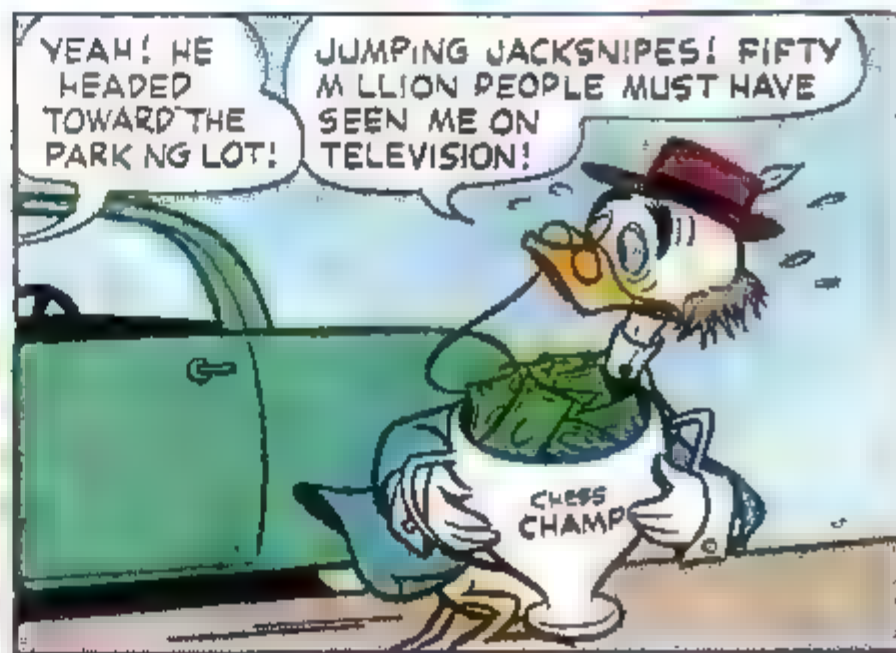
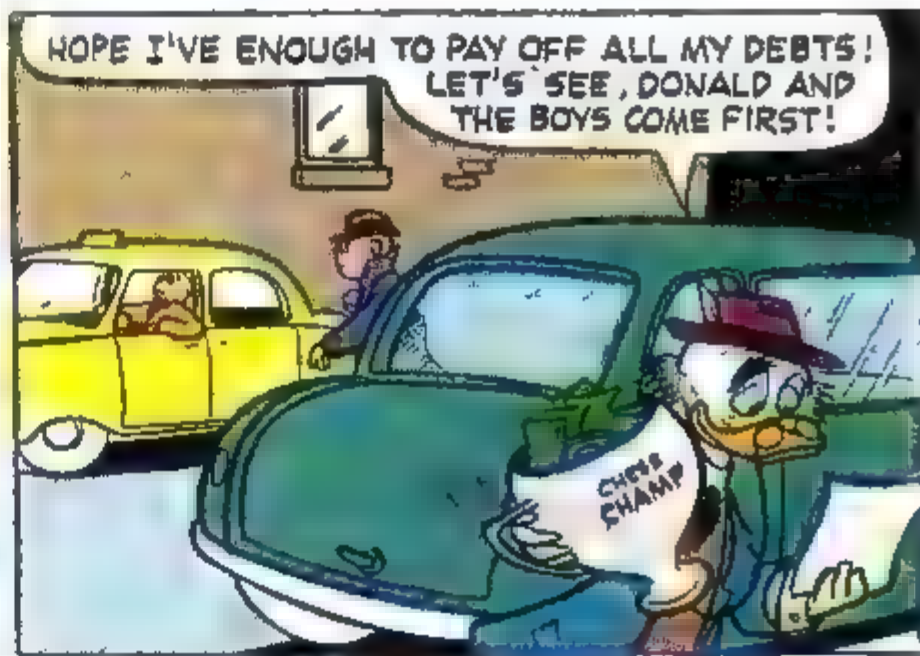


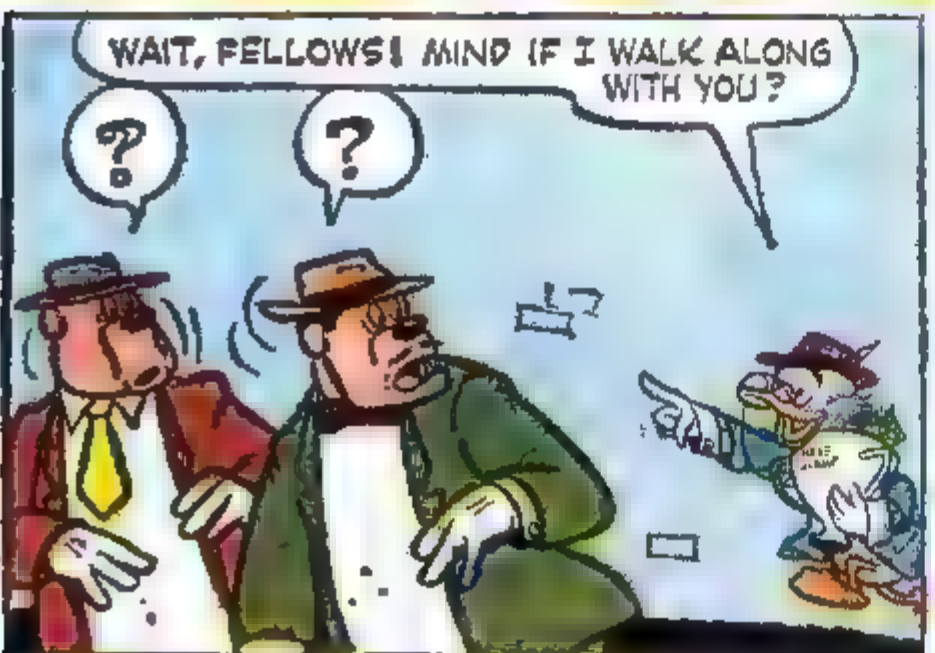
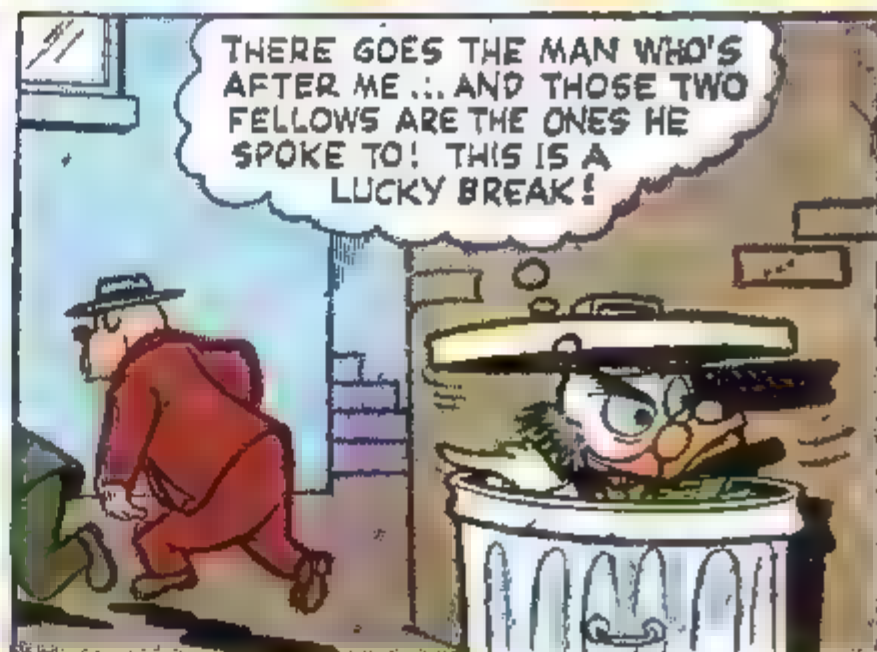
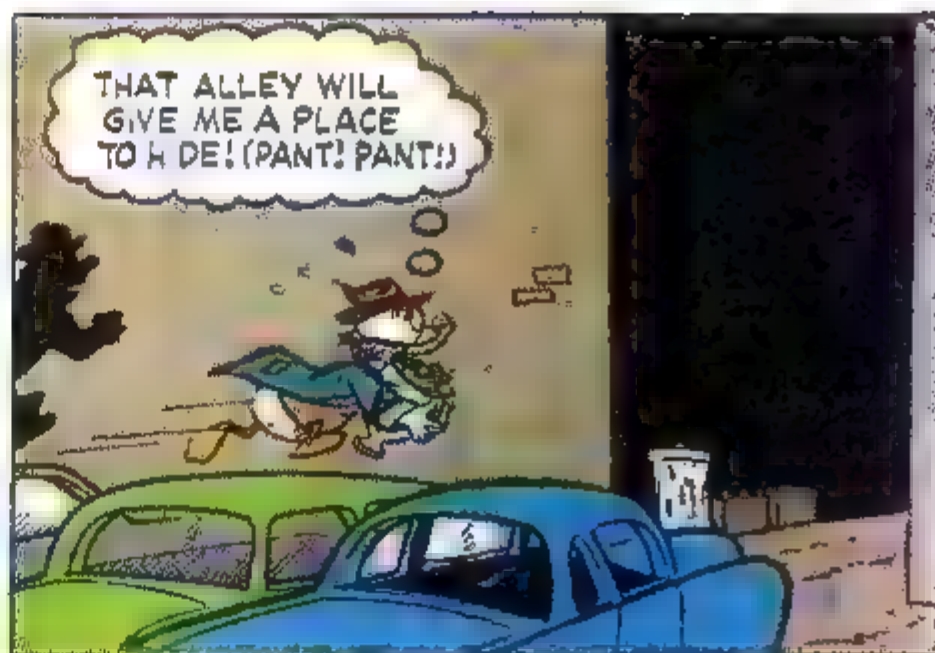
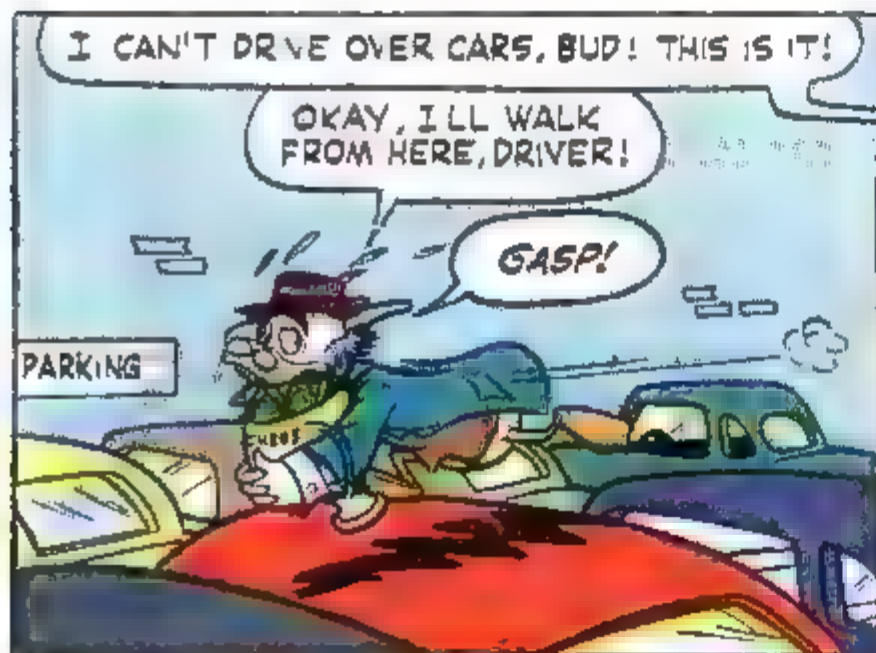
Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

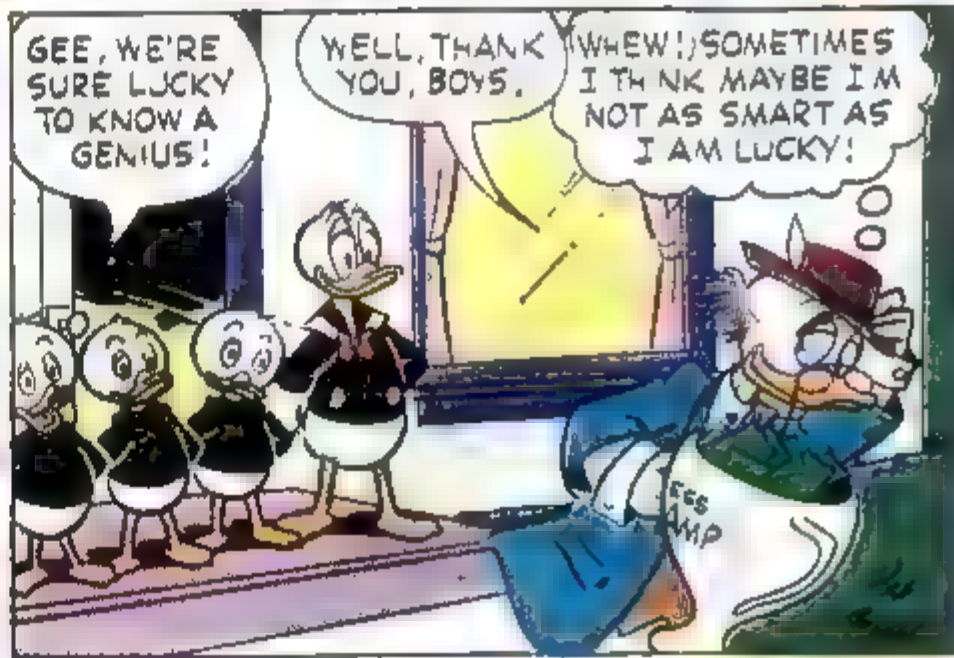
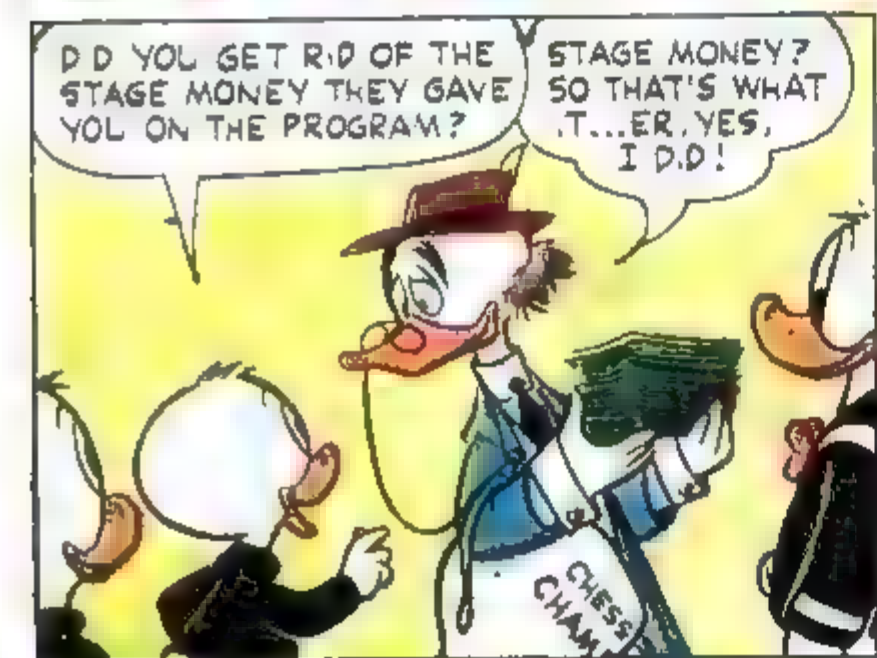
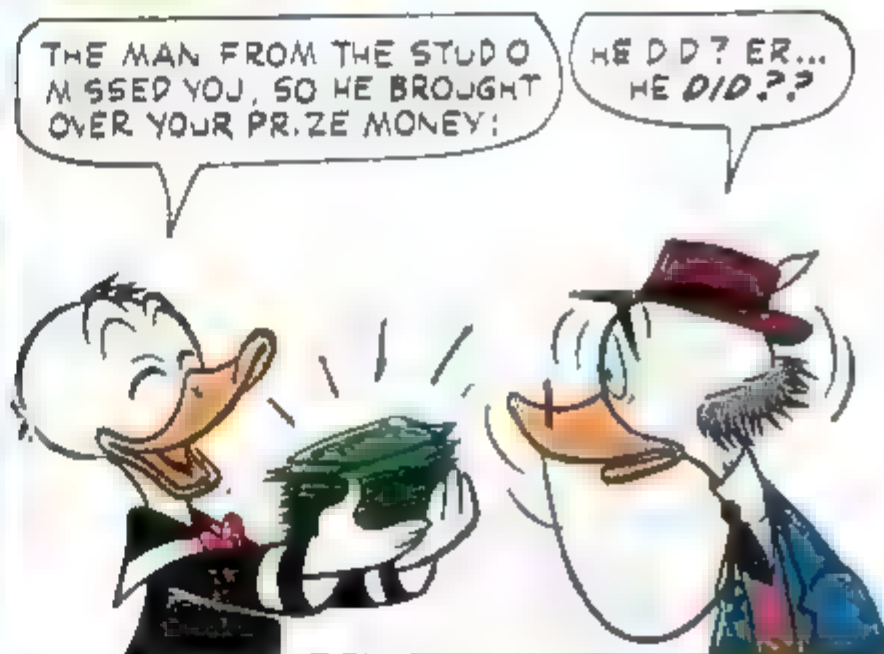
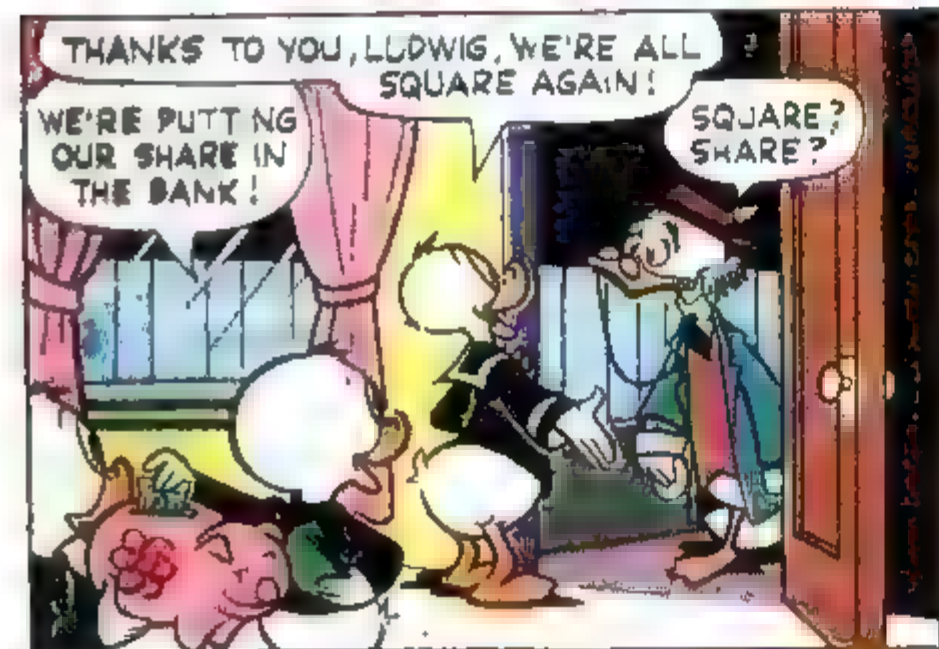
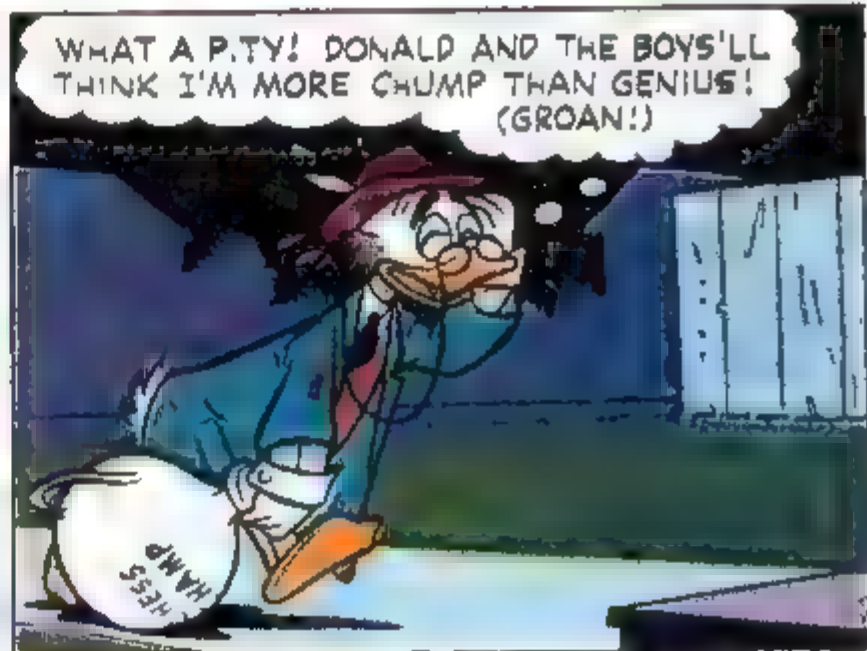
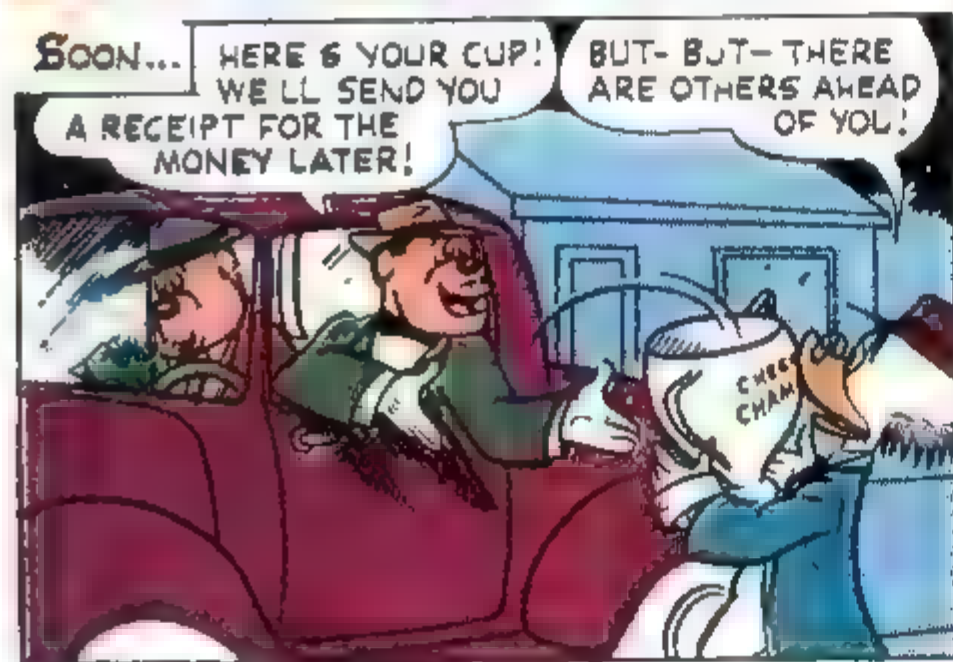
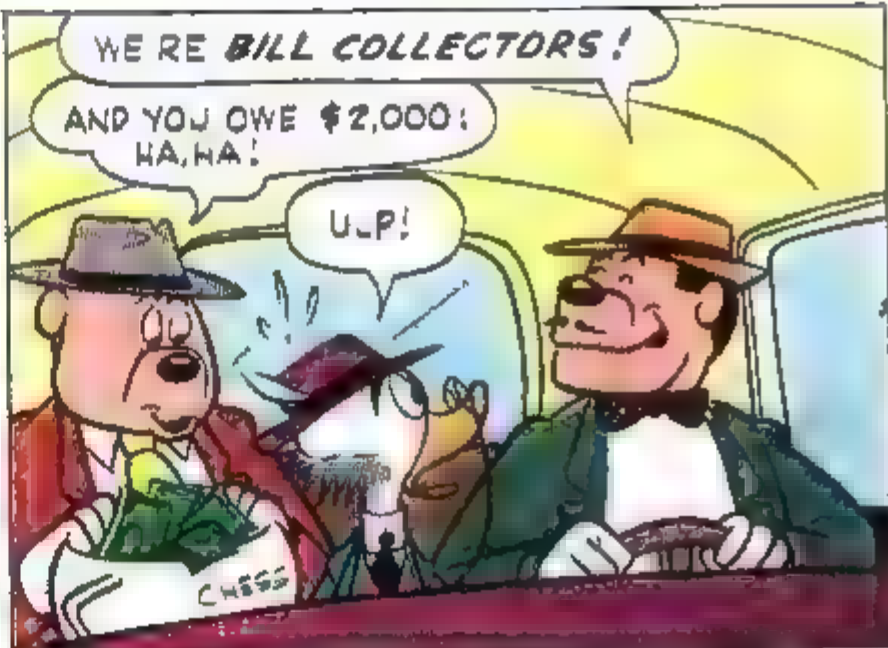
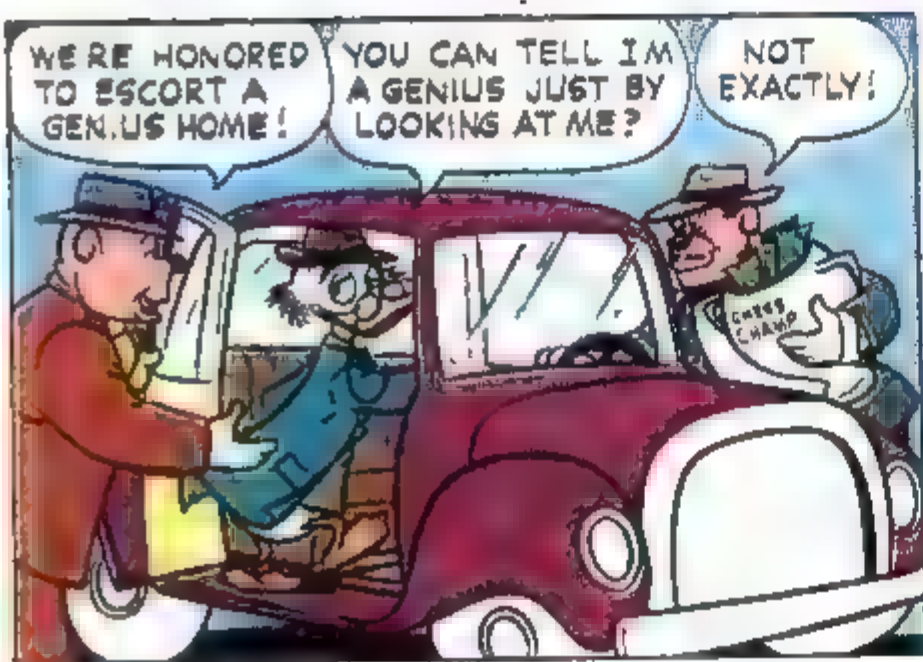
THE BIG PAYOFF









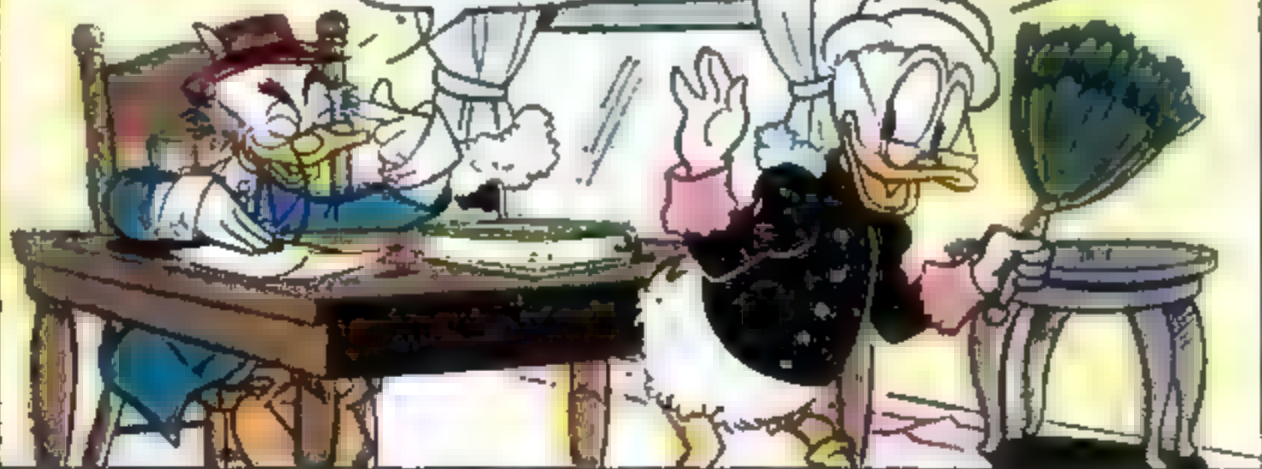


Walt Disney's
**LUDWIG
VON DRAKE**

MESSAGE FROM SPACE

ALL RIGHT: NOW I'M CONCENTRATING
ON TWO CIRCLES, GRANDMA DUCK! ARE
YOU GETTING IT? WHAT COLOR
ARE THEY?

OH, LUDWIG... NO MORE OF
YOUR MENTAL TELEPATHY
EXPERIMENTS!



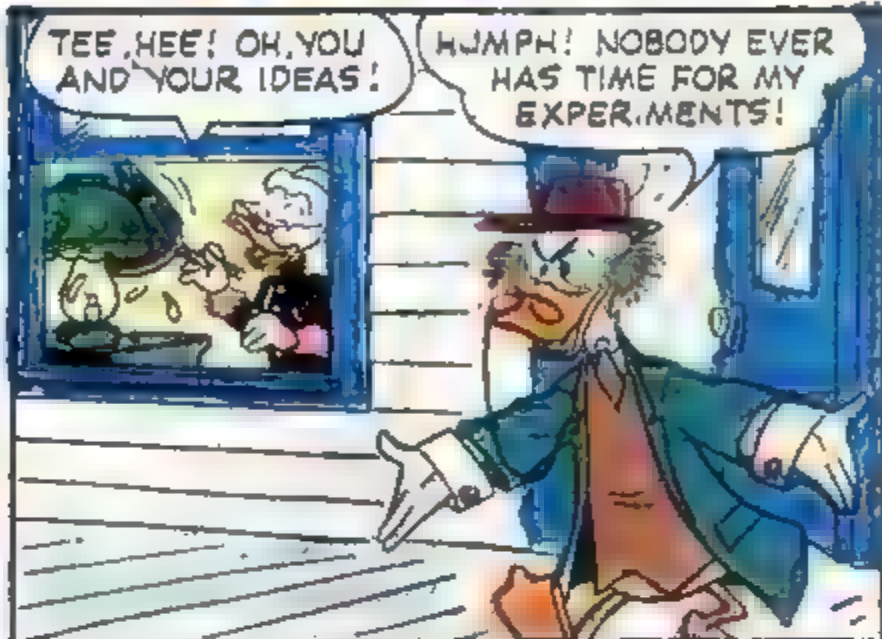
I HAVE SO MANY
THINGS TO DO!

BUT THOUGHT WAVES ARE
IMPORTANT, GRANDMA!
SOME DAY, WE'LL BE ABLE
TO SEND THEM LIKE RADIO!
I'M SURE OF IT!

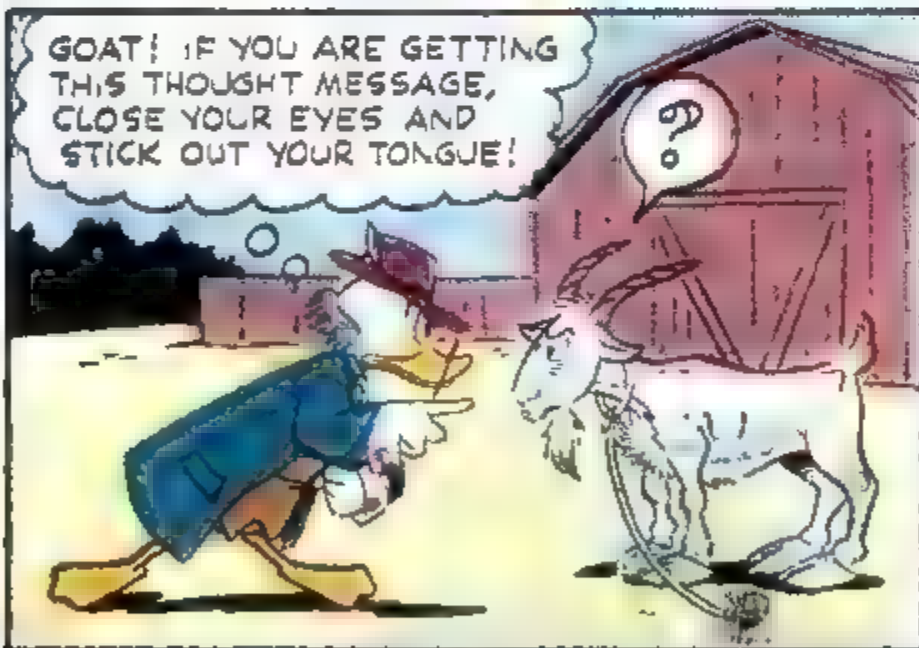


TEE, HEE! OH, YOU
AND YOUR IDEAS!

HUMPH! NOBODY EVER
HAS TIME FOR MY
EXPERIMENTS!

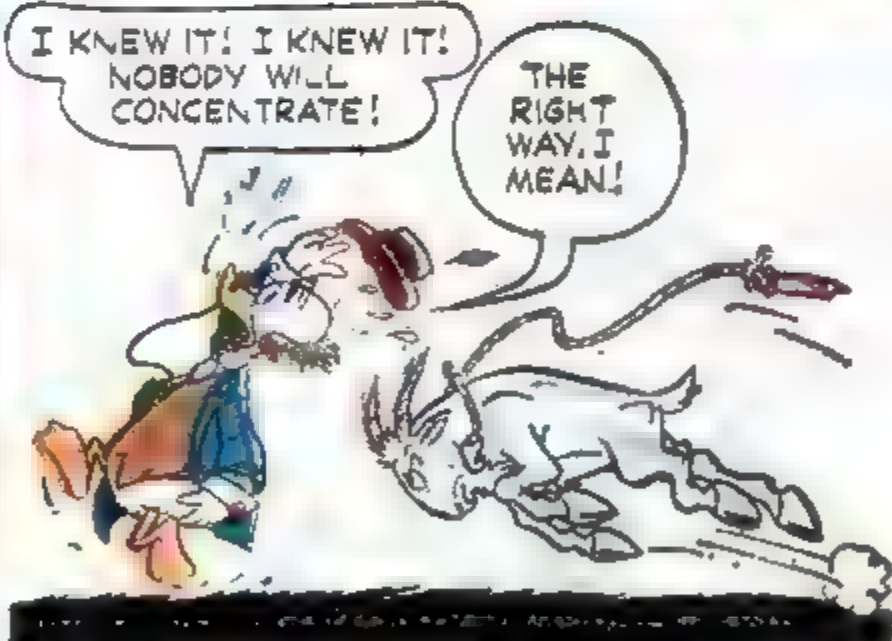


GOAT! IF YOU ARE GETTING
THIS THOUGHT MESSAGE,
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND
STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE!

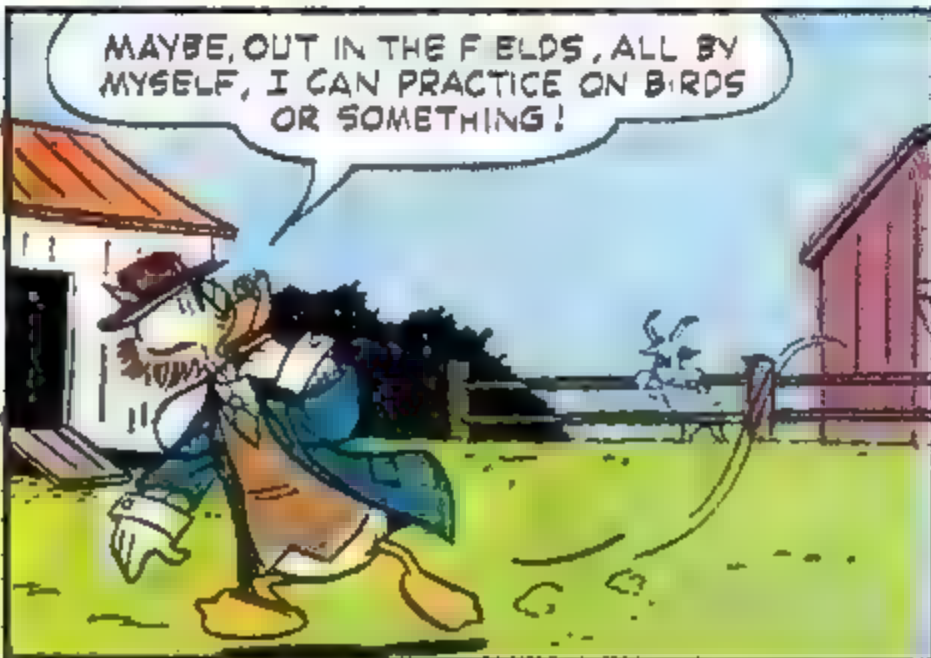


I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!
NOBODY WILL
CONCENTRATE!

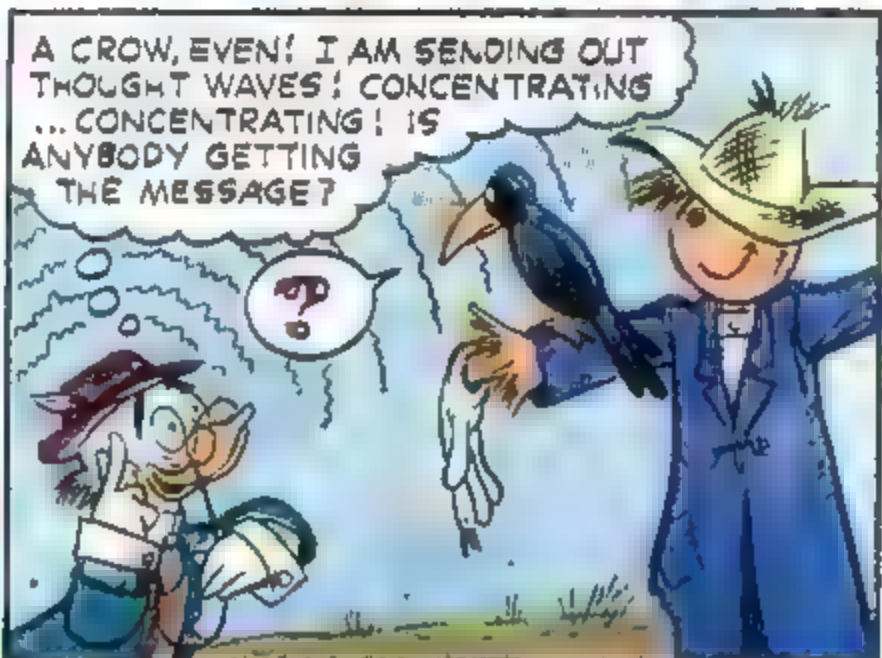
THE
RIGHT
WAY, I
MEAN!

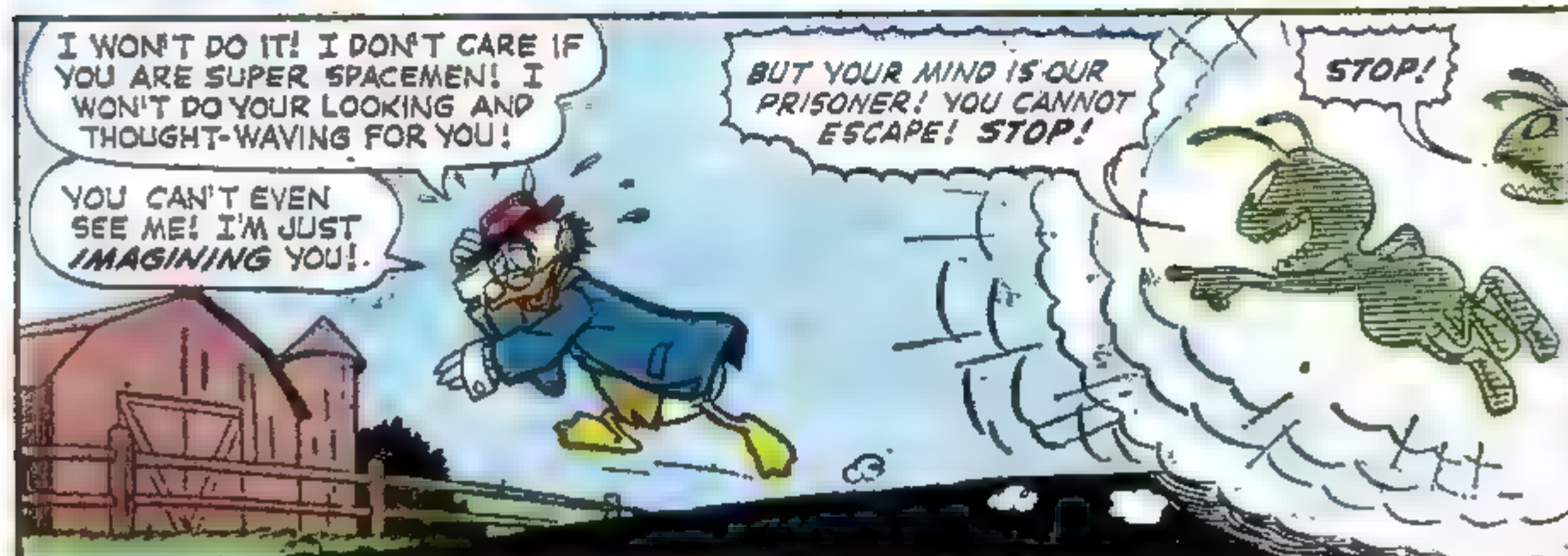
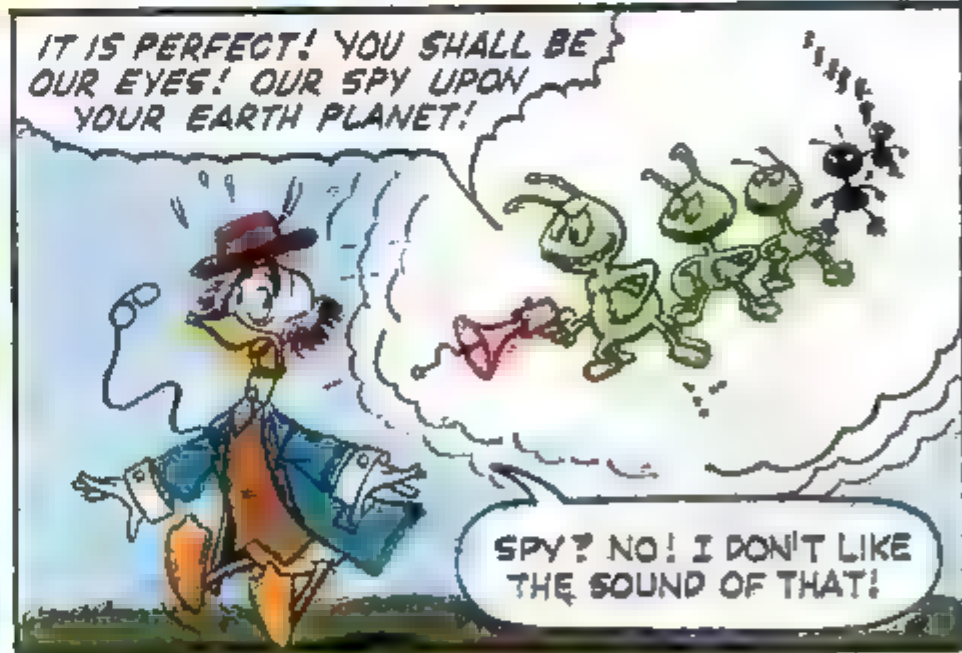
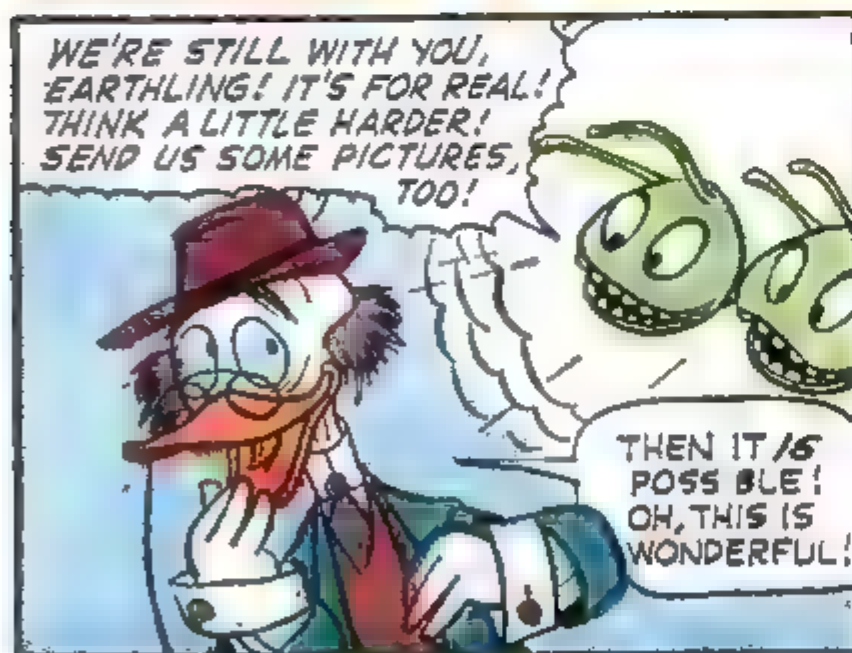
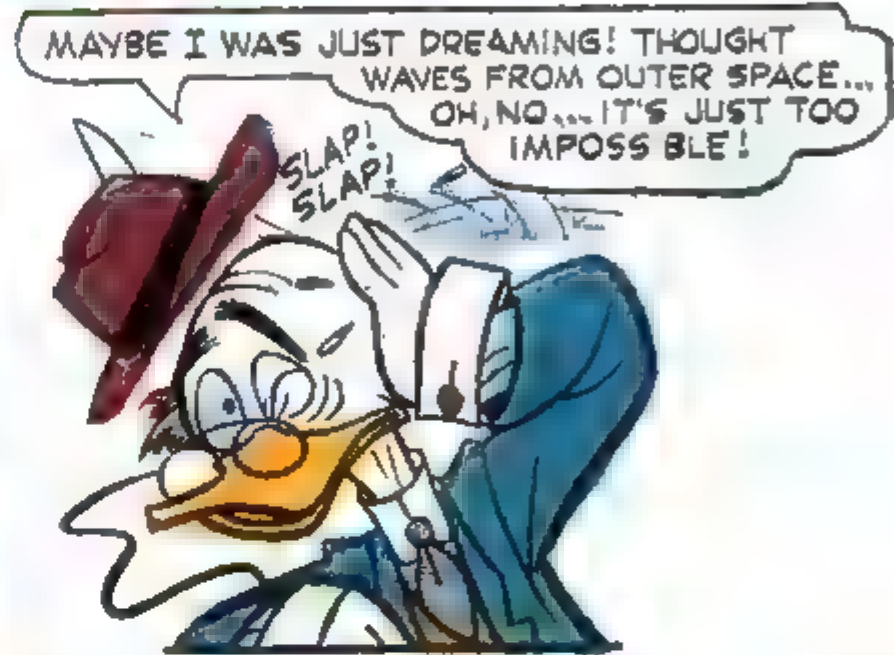
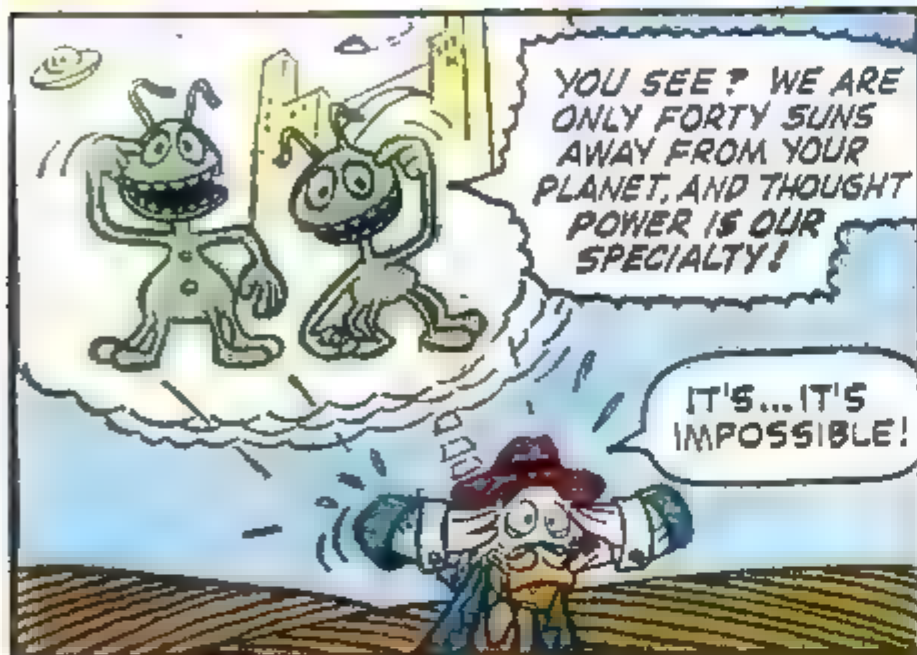
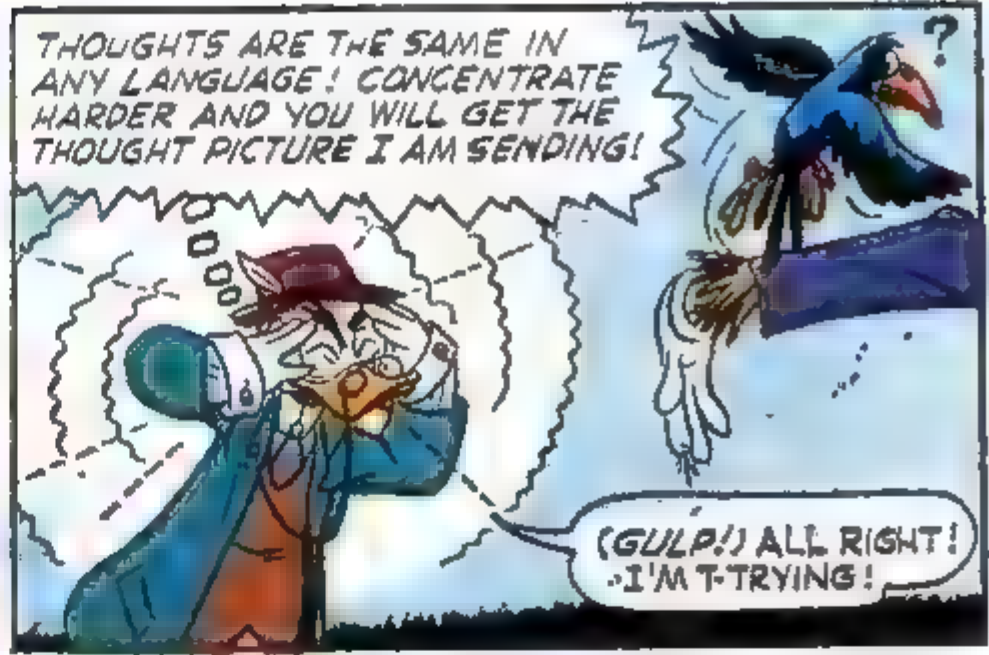
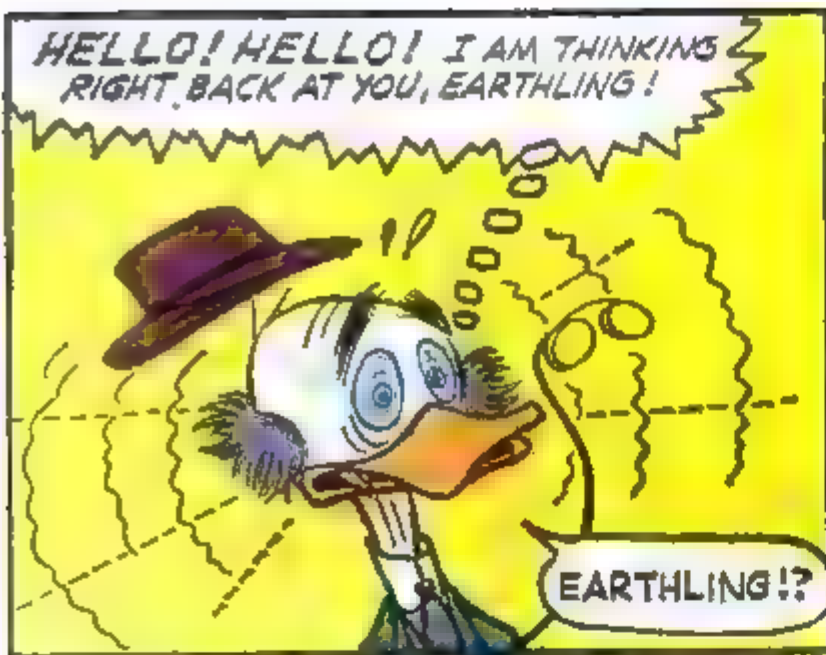


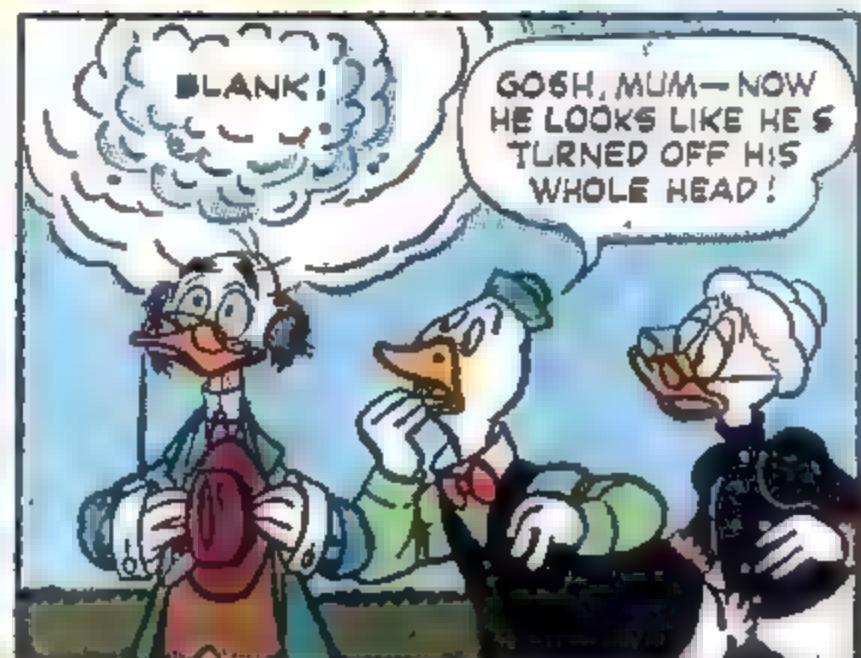
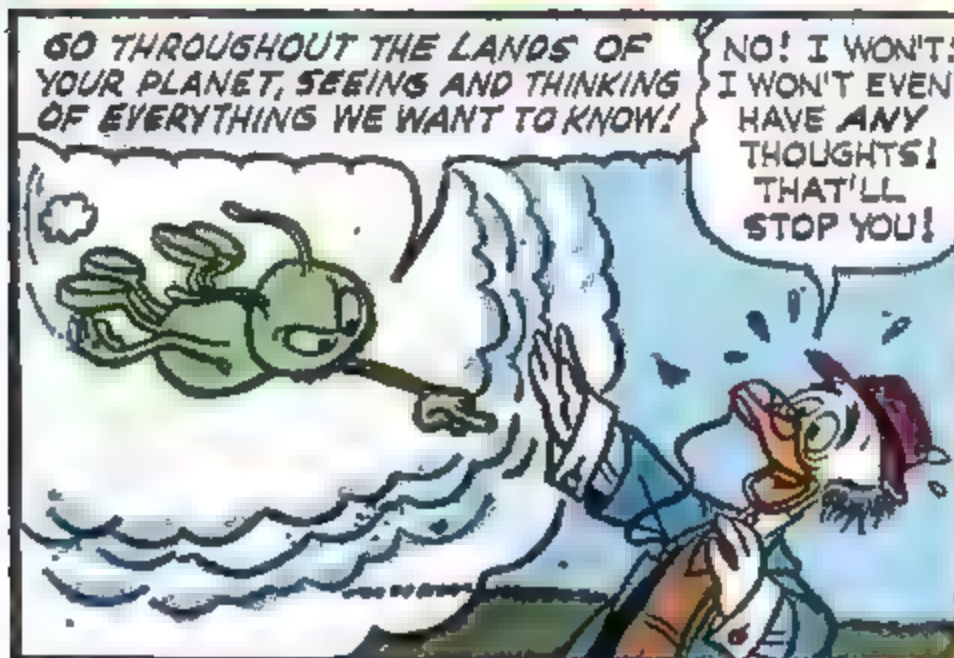
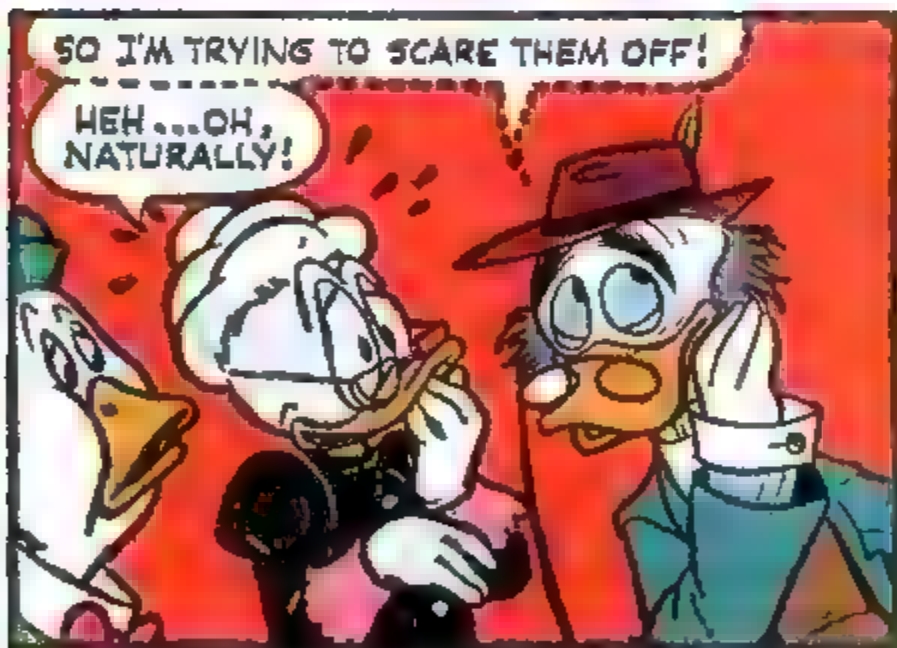
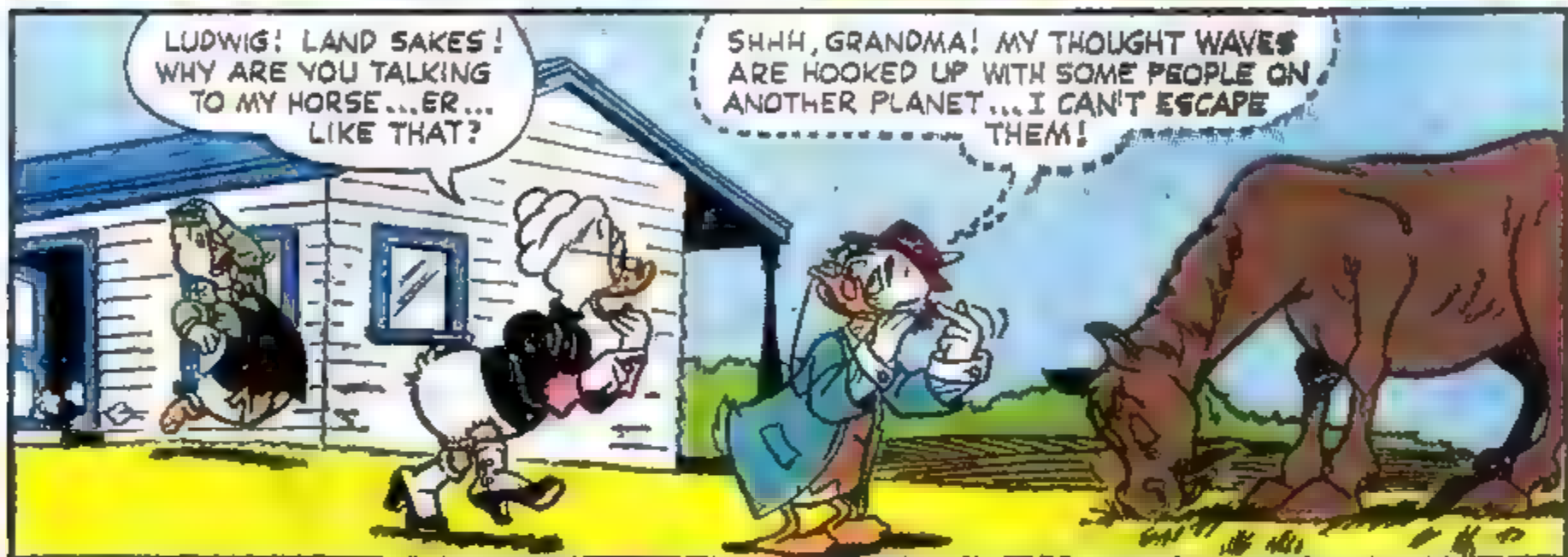
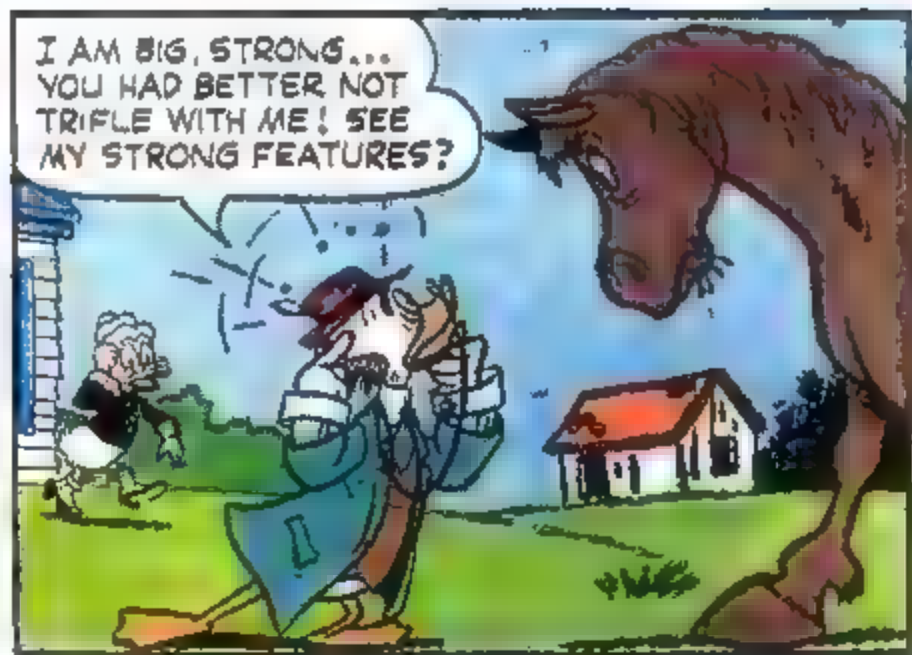
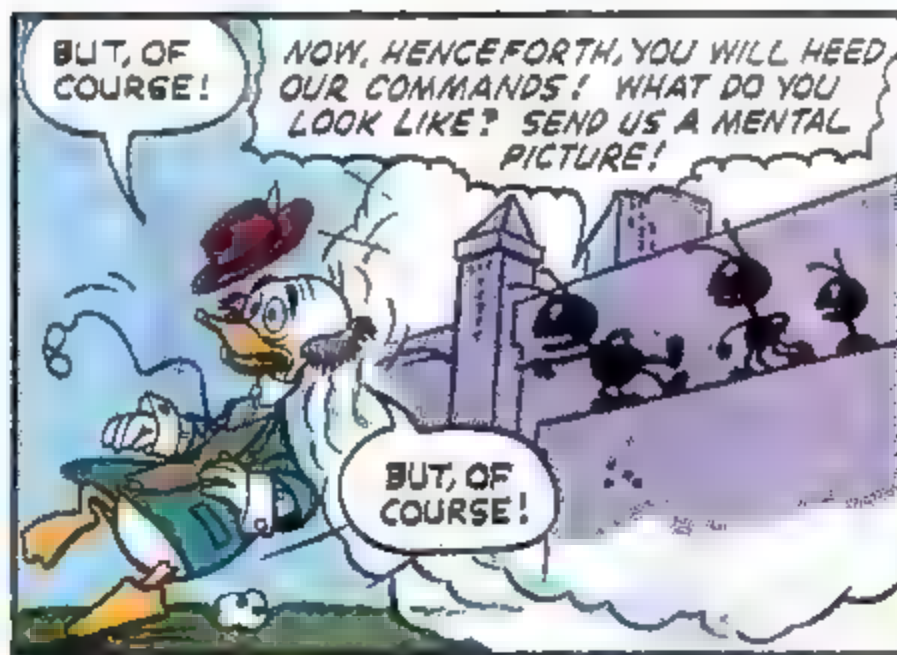
MAYBE, OUT IN THE FIELDS, ALL BY
MYSELF, I CAN PRACTICE ON BIRDS
OR SOMETHING!

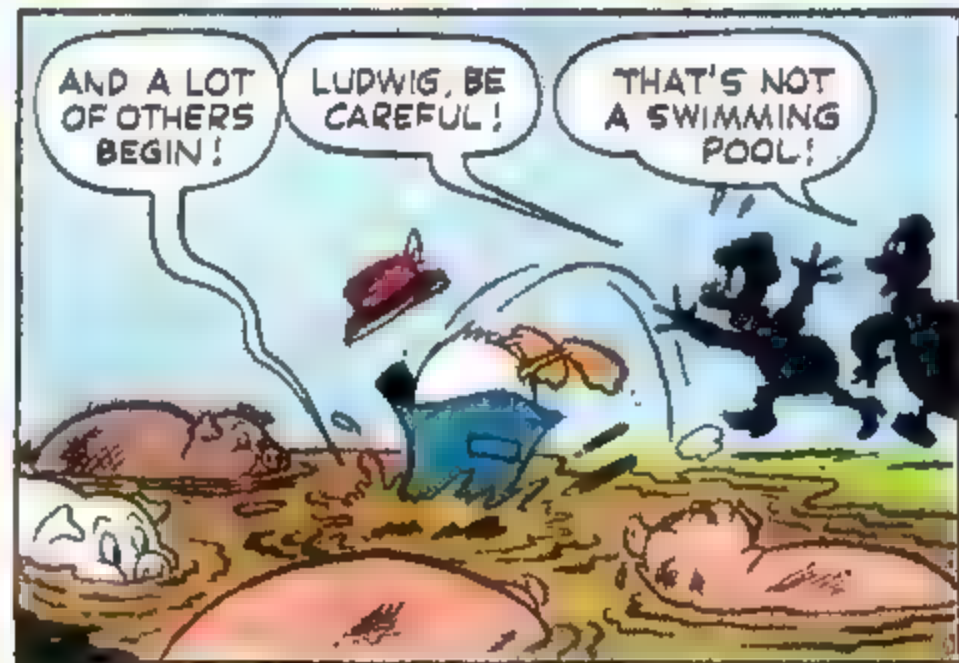
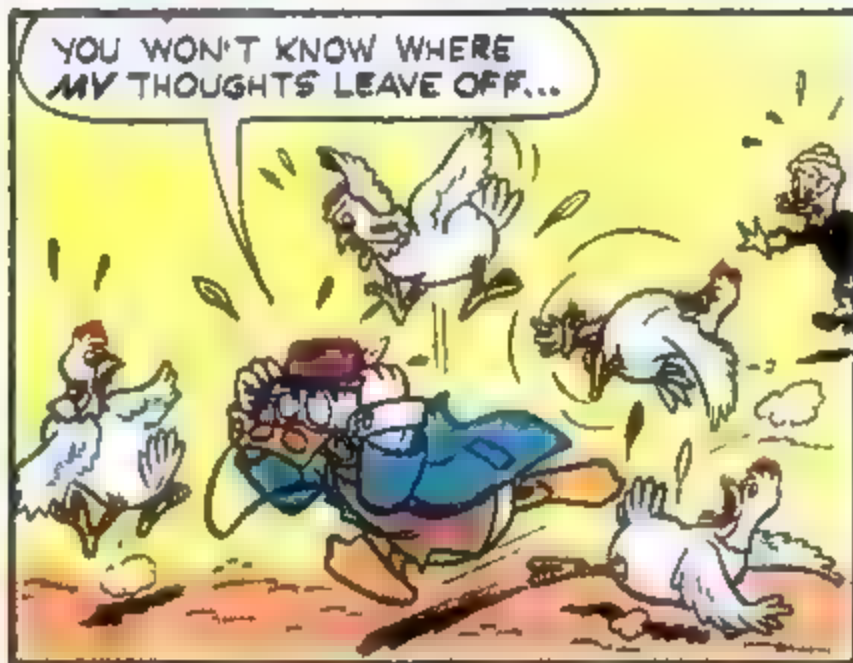
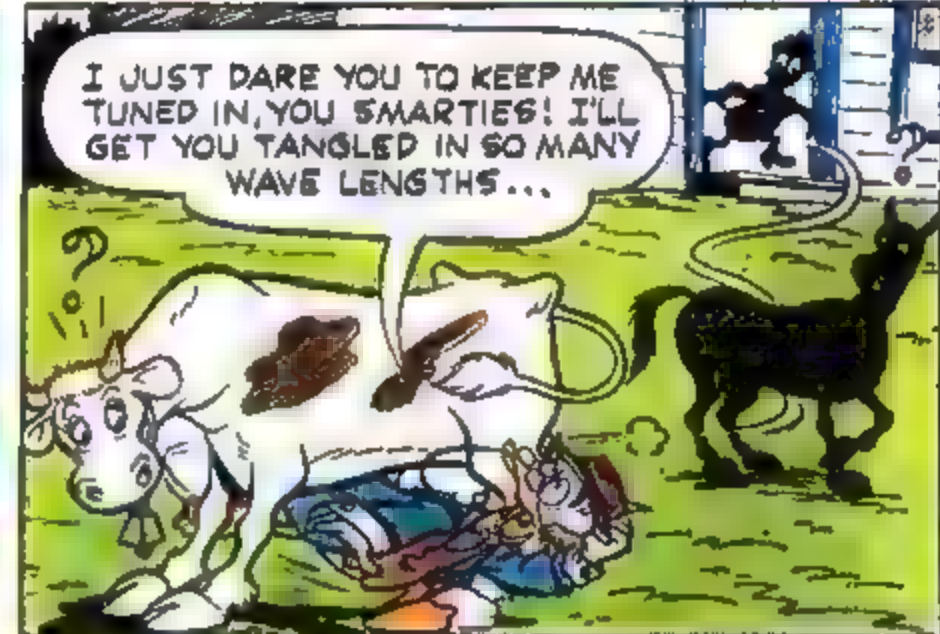
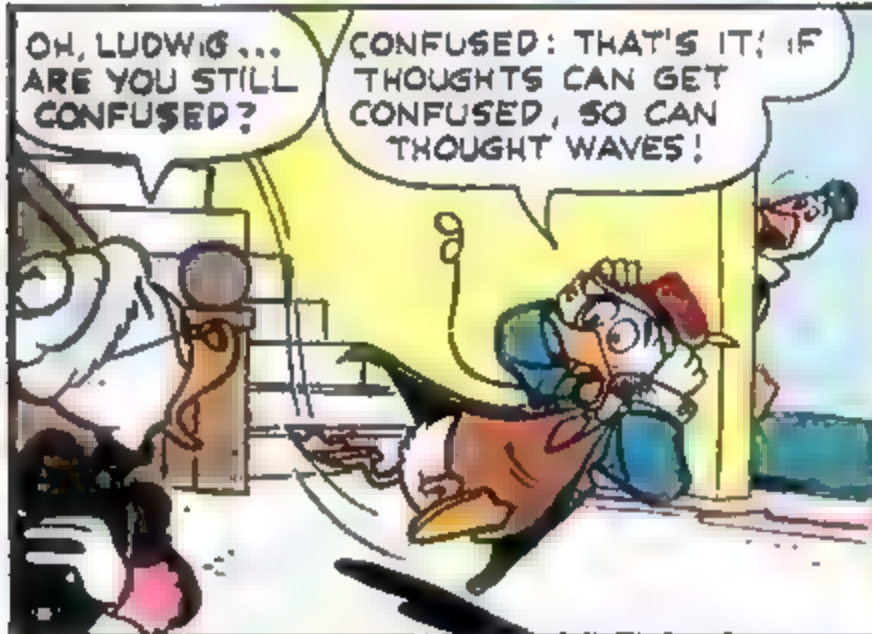
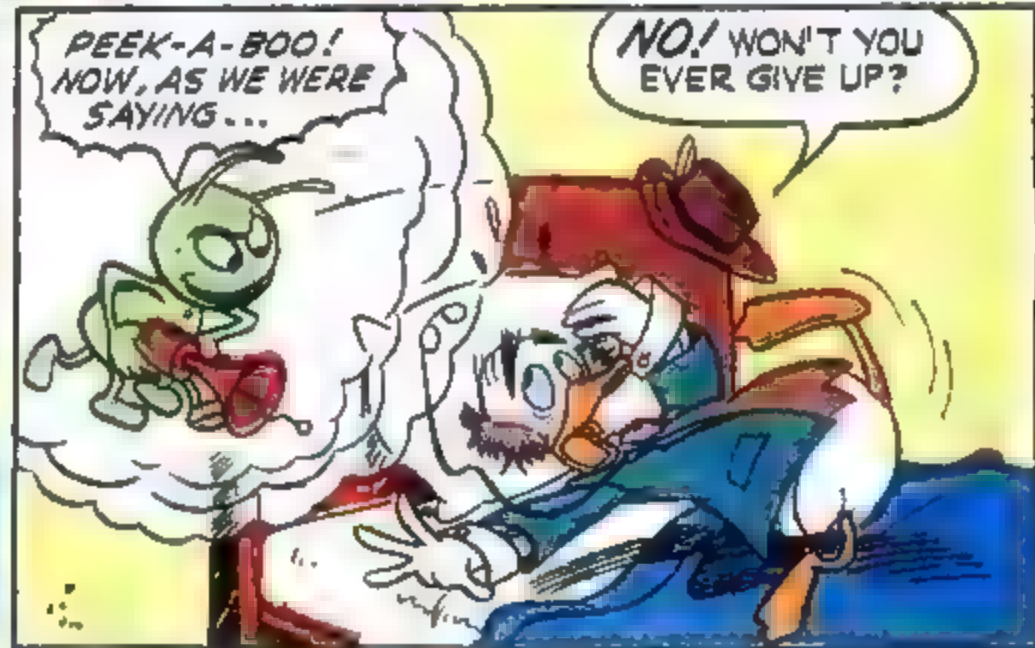
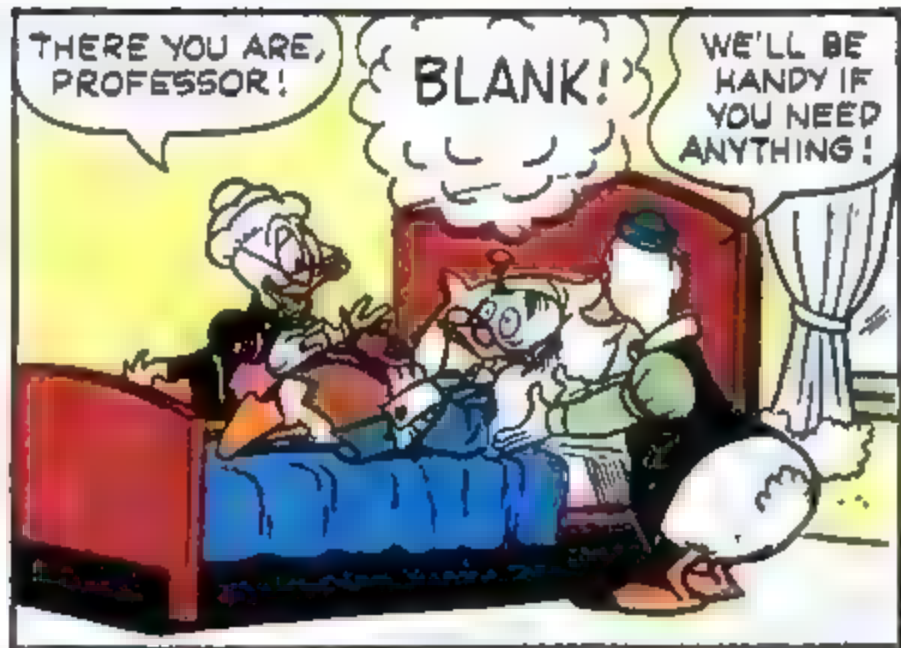
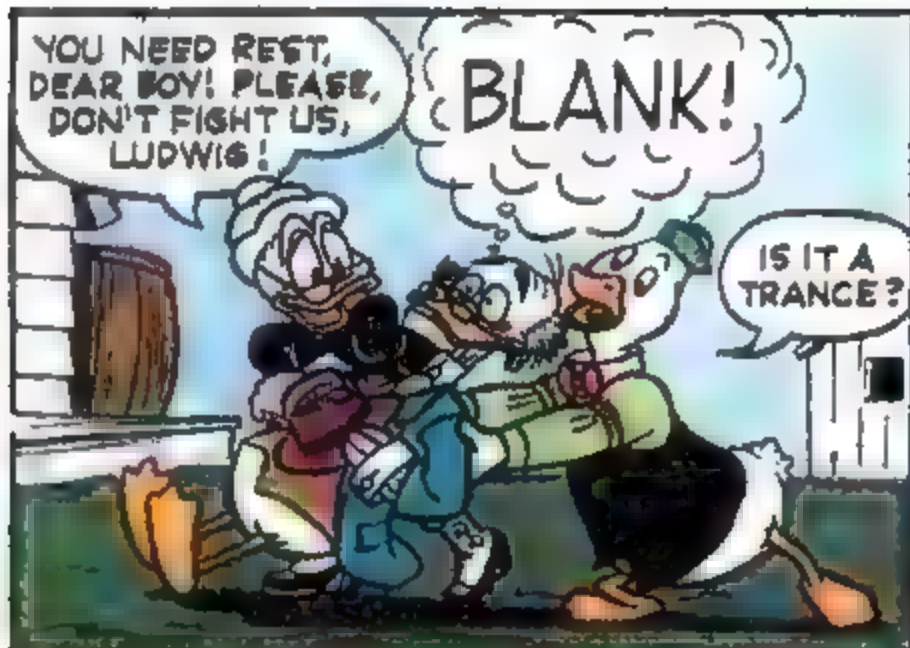


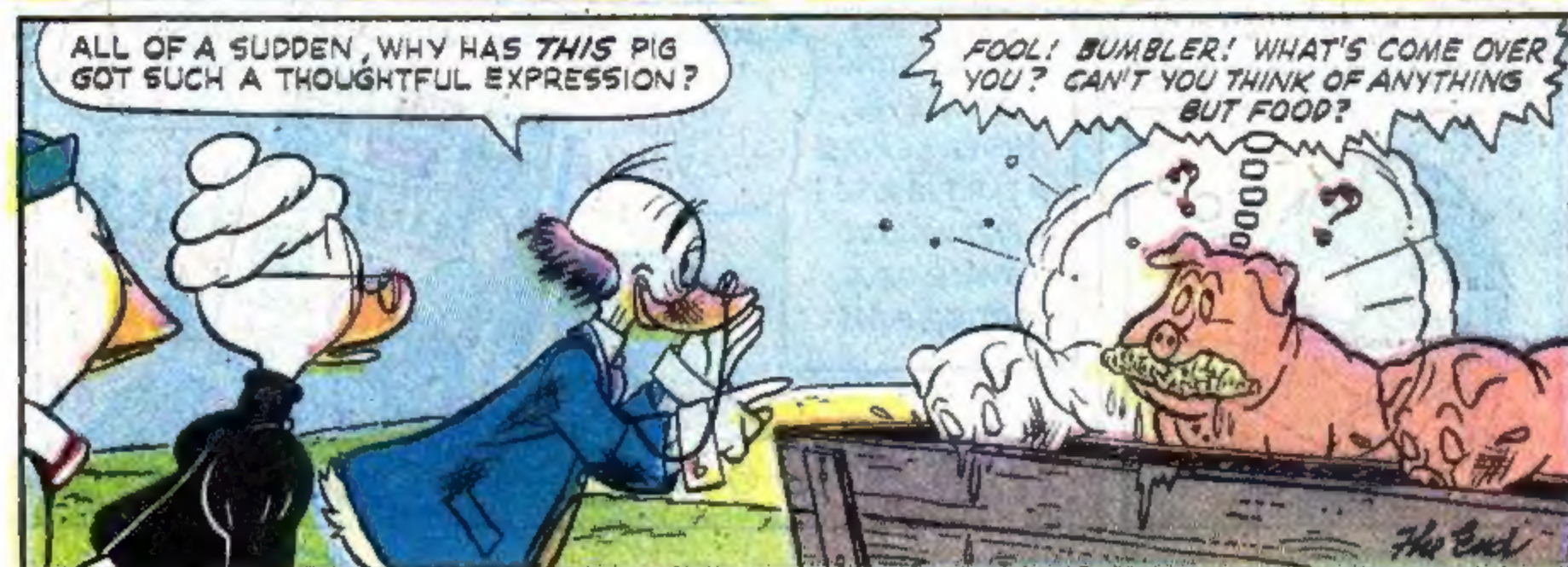
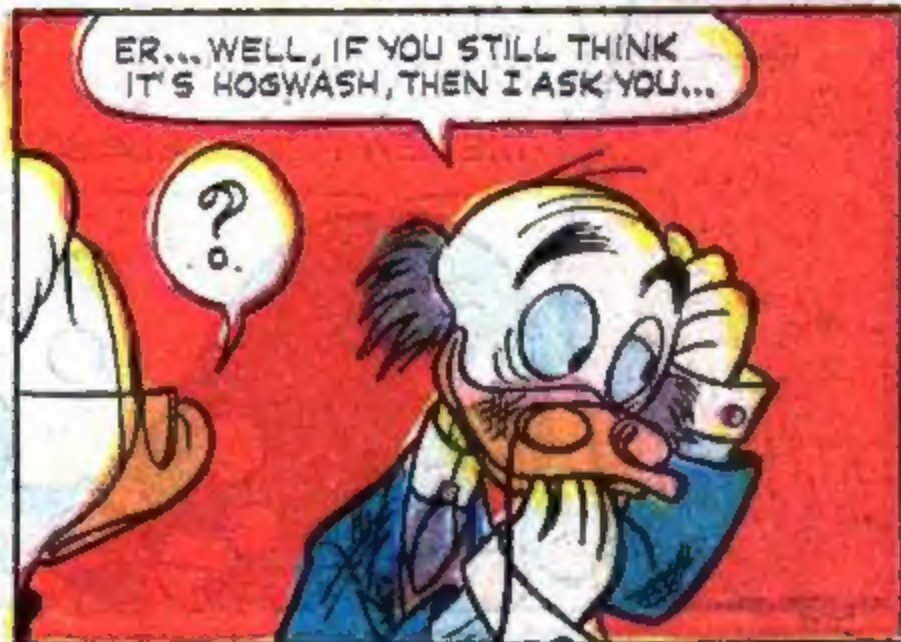
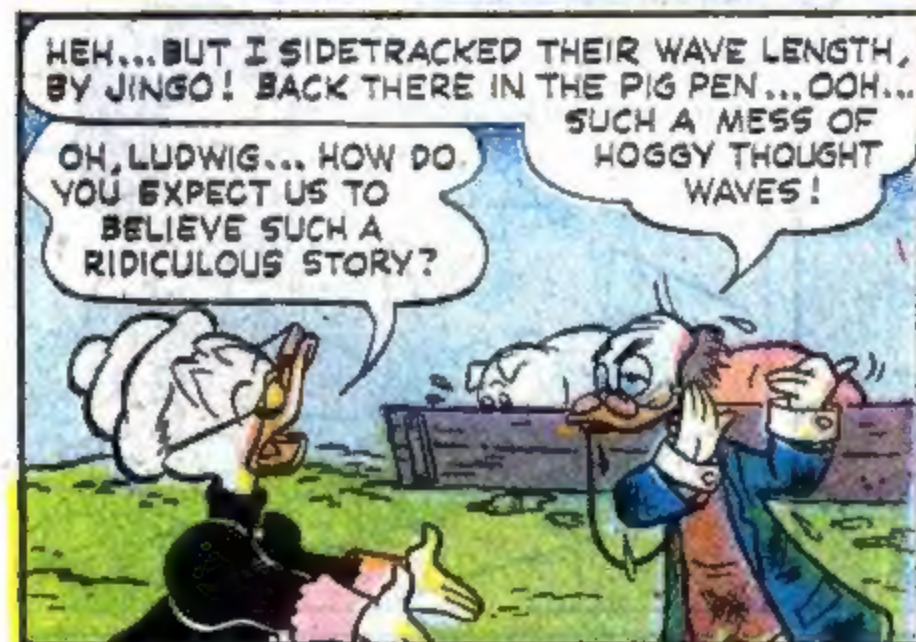
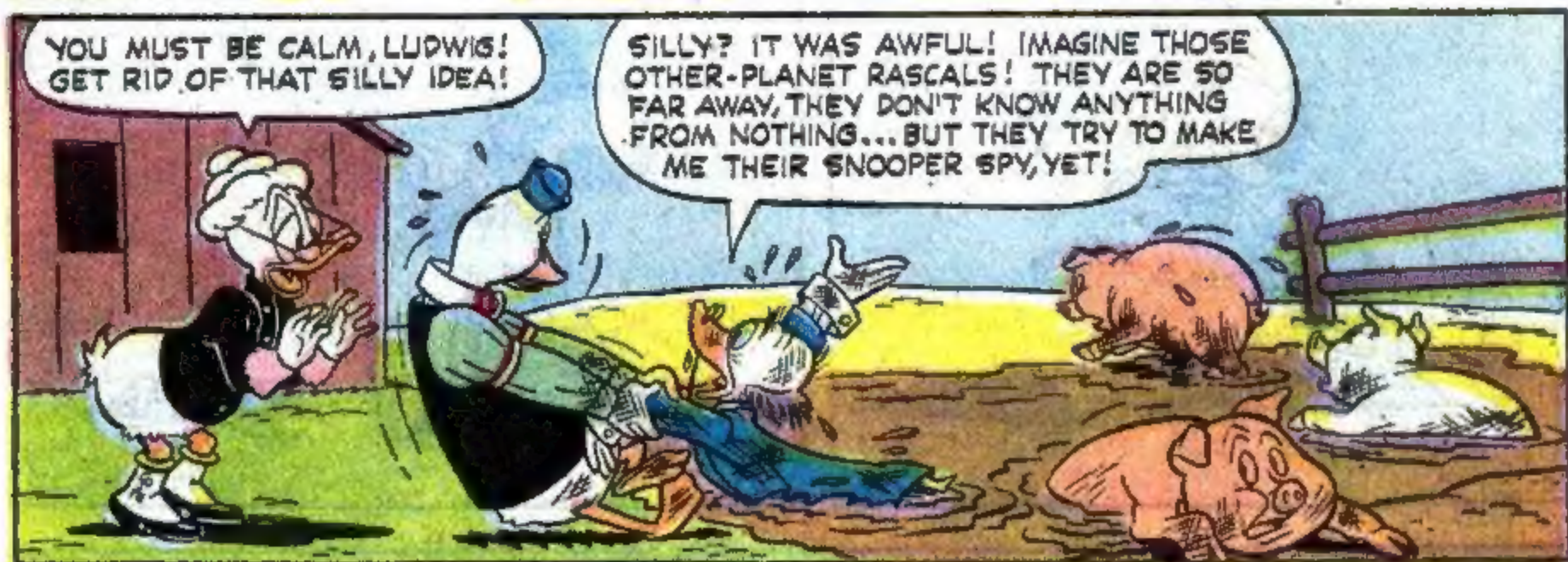
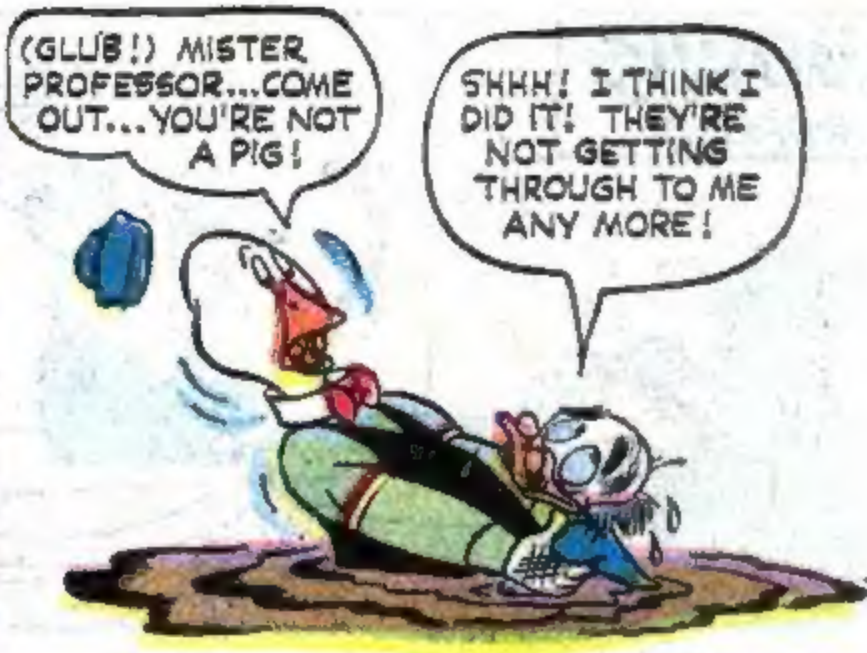
A CROW, EVEN! I AM SENDING OUT
THOUGHT WAVES! CONCENTRATING
... CONCENTRATING! IS
ANYBODY GETTING
THE MESSAGE?



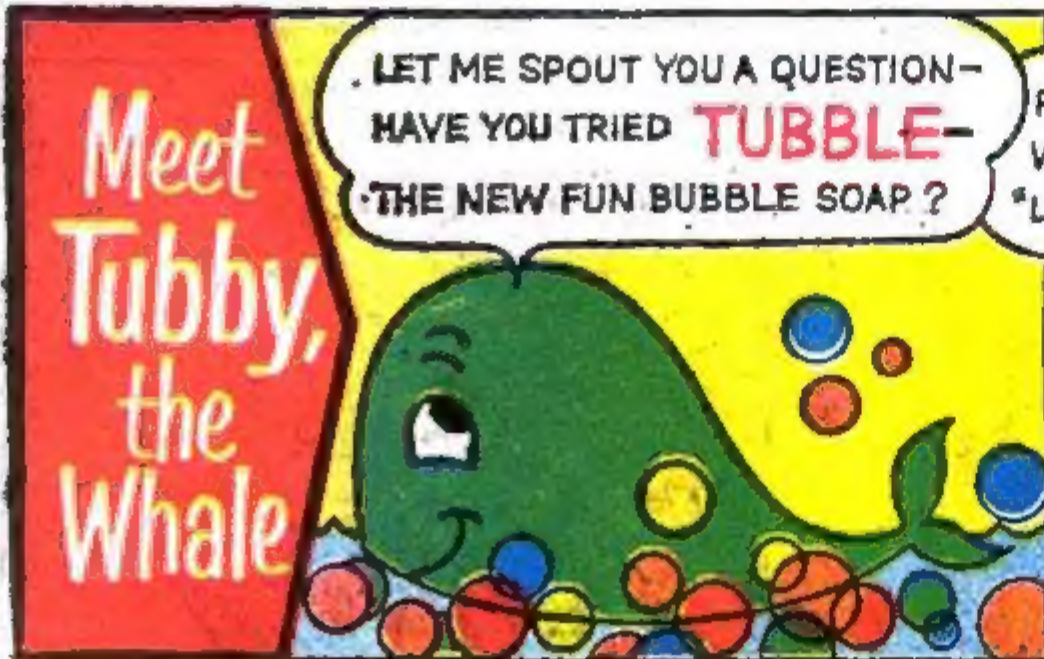
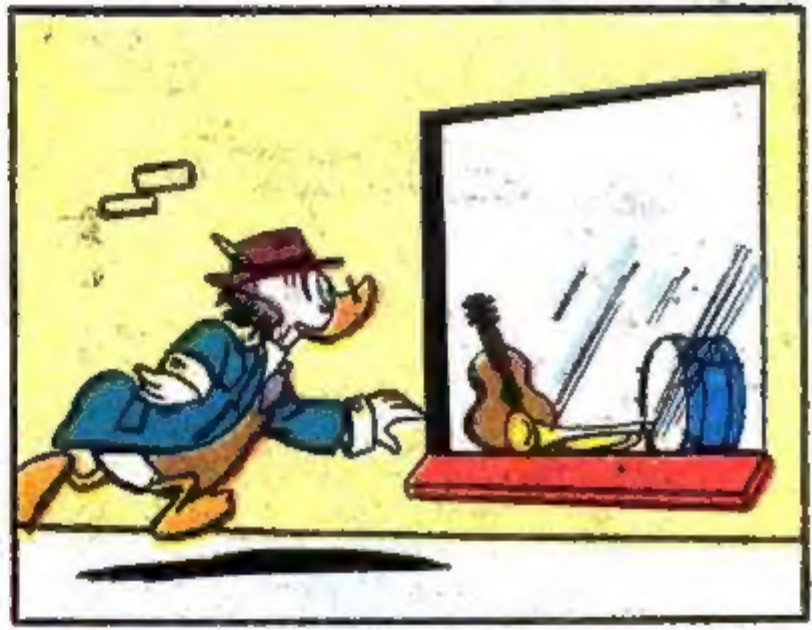
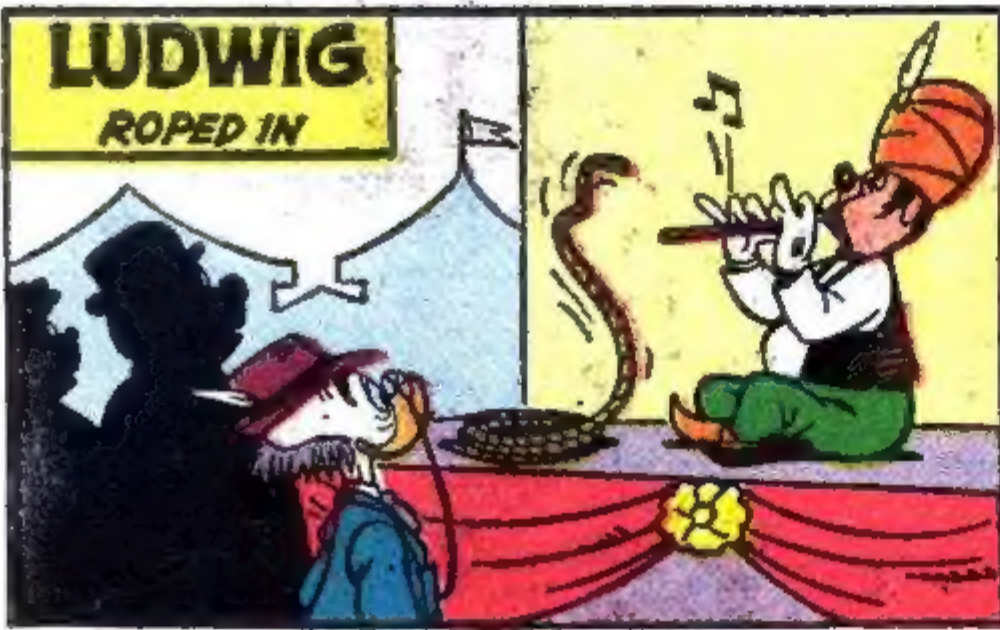








LUDWIG ROPED IN

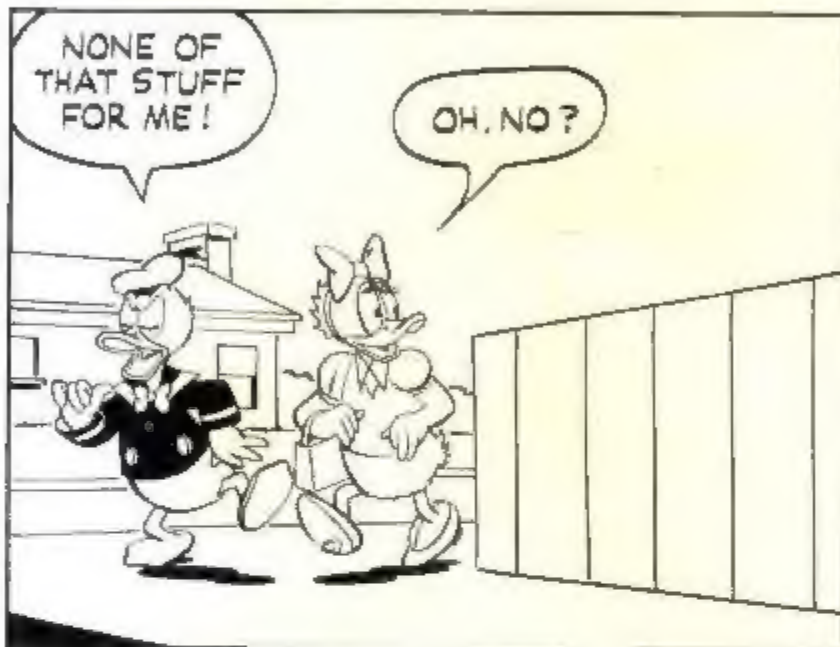


3 COLORS IN THE 6-PACK OR NEW 9-PACK
LOOK FOR
TUBBY
THE WHALE



Donald Duck

IN THE SWIM



Walt Disney's
LUDWIG Von DRAKE
THE BIG SLIP UP

